QUALITY COMIC PUBLICATION

52 BIG FULL WIDTH PAGES

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S.C.G. 11

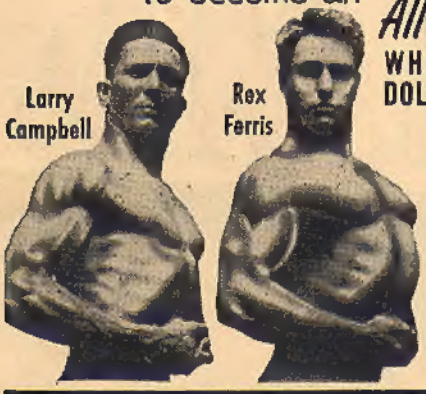
PLASTIC MAN

NOVEMBER
No. 26

ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW?

Well seeing is believing...
OR IS IT?
Read this astounding story of the apparent double life of
PLASTIC MAN!

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home?



WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING get acquainted offer! . . . Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE only **10c** Instead of $1.00

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—

says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A *WINNER* AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH *PROGRESSIVE POWER*

WHAM . . .!
DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.
JOE WALLOPED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!
JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY —WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
Dept. Q-011 230 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

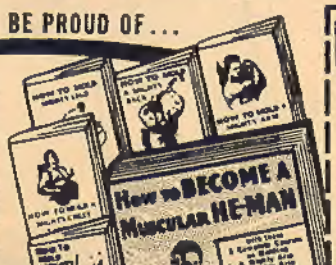
Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions." ● World's welterweight wrestling champion at 17 ● World's weight lifting champion at 19 ● Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world ● Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . . plus many other world records!

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF . . .

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast — REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at $5 each). Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only 10c PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.



JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept Q-011 New York 1, N. Y.

FREE GIFT COUPON! DEPT. Q-011

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett Champion of Champions

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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ADDRESS _____ NO C.O.D.'s

CITY _____ ZONE & STATE _____

PLASTIC MAN, November, 1950, No. 26. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. Everett M. Arnold, General Manager. Alfred Grenet, Editor. Richard Arnold, Frank Furio, Associate Editors. Entered as second-class matter Nov. 21, 1945, at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Application pending at Meriden, Conn. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 347 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Copyright 1950 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U.S.A.

Plastic Man

PLASTIC MAN ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW? PEOPLE COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR EYES... ESPECIALLY WOOZY WHO THOUGHT HE WAS SEEING DOUBLE! BUT WOOZY DIDN'T NEED GLASSES! THERE REALLY WERE TWO PLASTIC MEN... FOR A WHILE, THAT IS!

IT ALL BEGAN WITH PLASTIC MAN ADMINISTERING HIS QUICK CRIME CURE ...

AND SOME PEOPLE SAY THE ATOM BOMB CAN BE DISASTROUS!

AH, IF ONLY I HAD A BOY LIKE PLASTIC MAN *IN* MY MOB INSTEAD OF *AGAINST* IT!

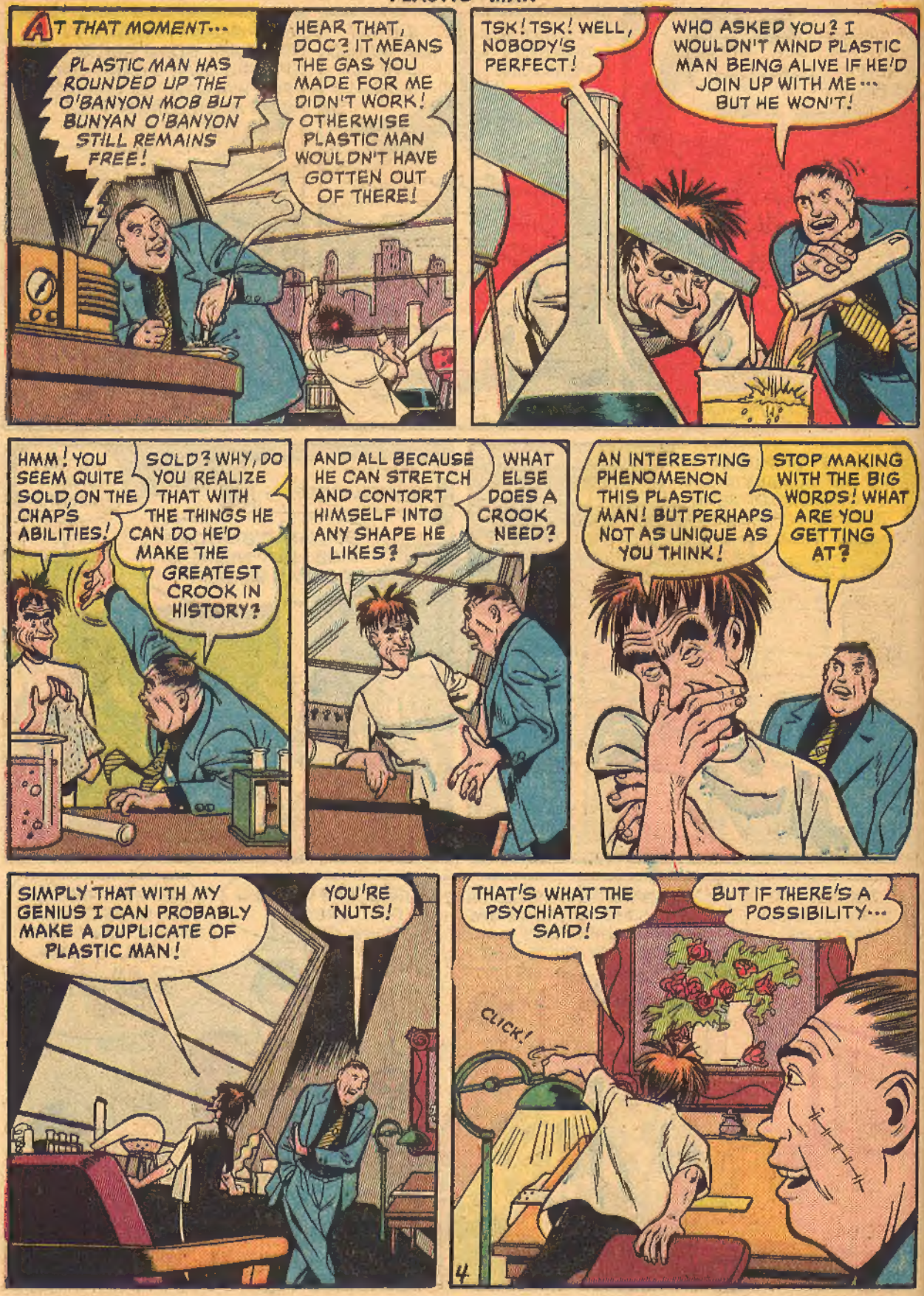
WHAM!

CRASH!

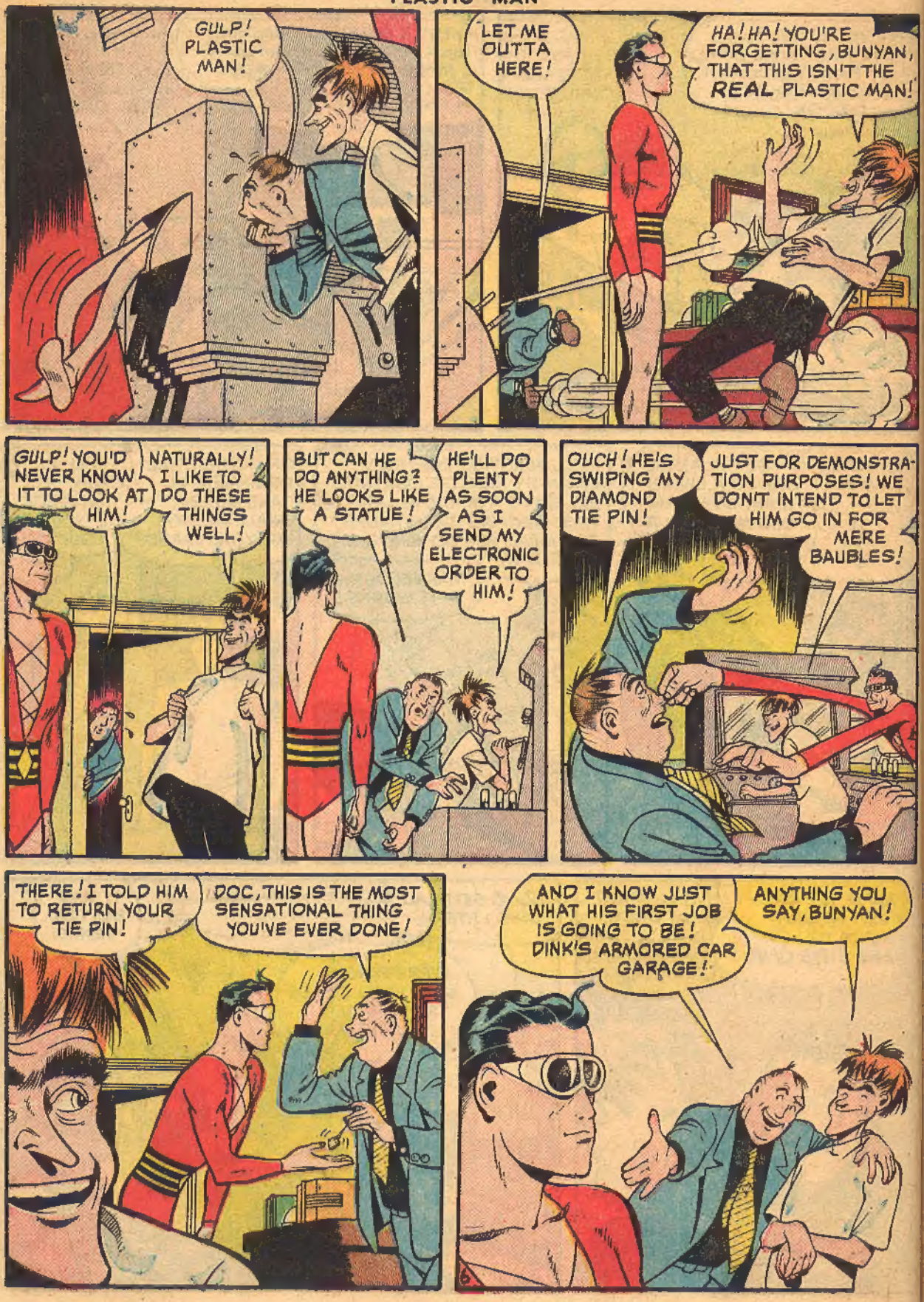
SOCK!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ME, PLASTIC MAN! I ADMIRE YOUR STYLE! NOW, IF YOU'D ONLY CO-OPERATE WITH ME ···
BUNYAN O'BANYON, I INTEND TO CO-OPERATE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED WITH YOUR PLAYMATES!
AH ··· MAYBE HE'S READY TO, SEE THE LIGHT!
NOW THAT I KNOW WE'RE GOING TO BE CONFEDERATES I DON'T EVEN MIND WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO MY BOYS! AND TO GET BACK TO THE BUSINESS OF CO-OPERATION ···
OH, I WAS QUITE SERIOUS ABOUT THAT! I MEANT MY FIST WAS GOING TO CO-OPERATE WITH A NERVE IN YOUR JAW TO KNOCK YOU COLD!
=GULP= I CAN SEE I HAVEN'T SOLD YOU A THING!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT! AND NIX ON PULLING A GUN ··· IT'S NOT POLITE!
A GUN? WHO'S GOT A GUN?
UH-OH! POISON, EH? DON'T TAKE IT!
WHO'S TAKING IT?
I'M GIVING IT!
POP!
2

:COUGH:
POISON GAS!
:CHOKE:
I'LL GET YOU, BUNYAN O'BANYON!
HA! HA! YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG!
HE'S GONE! PROBABLY THROUGH SOME SECRET PANEL! UGH! I CAN'T LOOK FOR HIM NOW! NO TELLING HOW MUCH LONGER IT'LL TAKE FOR THE GAS TO LAY ME OUT!
:COUGH:
:CHOKE: BESIDES, I'D BETTER GET THESE HOODS OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT FINISHES THEM!
AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS...
HE GOT AWAY, CHIEF!
BUNYAN O'BANYON'S MOB! BUT WHERE'S BUNYAN HIMSELF?
I KNEW IT! NOW IF YOU'D TAKEN ME ALONG...
YOU'D HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUT BY THE STRANGE GAS BUNYAN USED THAT ALMOST BUT NOT QUITE GOT ME!
3
GAS, EH? WHAT'LL THAT CROOK THINK OF NEXT?
NOTHING GOOD I'M SURE OF THAT! AND I WON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR HIM UNTIL HE MAKES HIS NEXT MOVE!

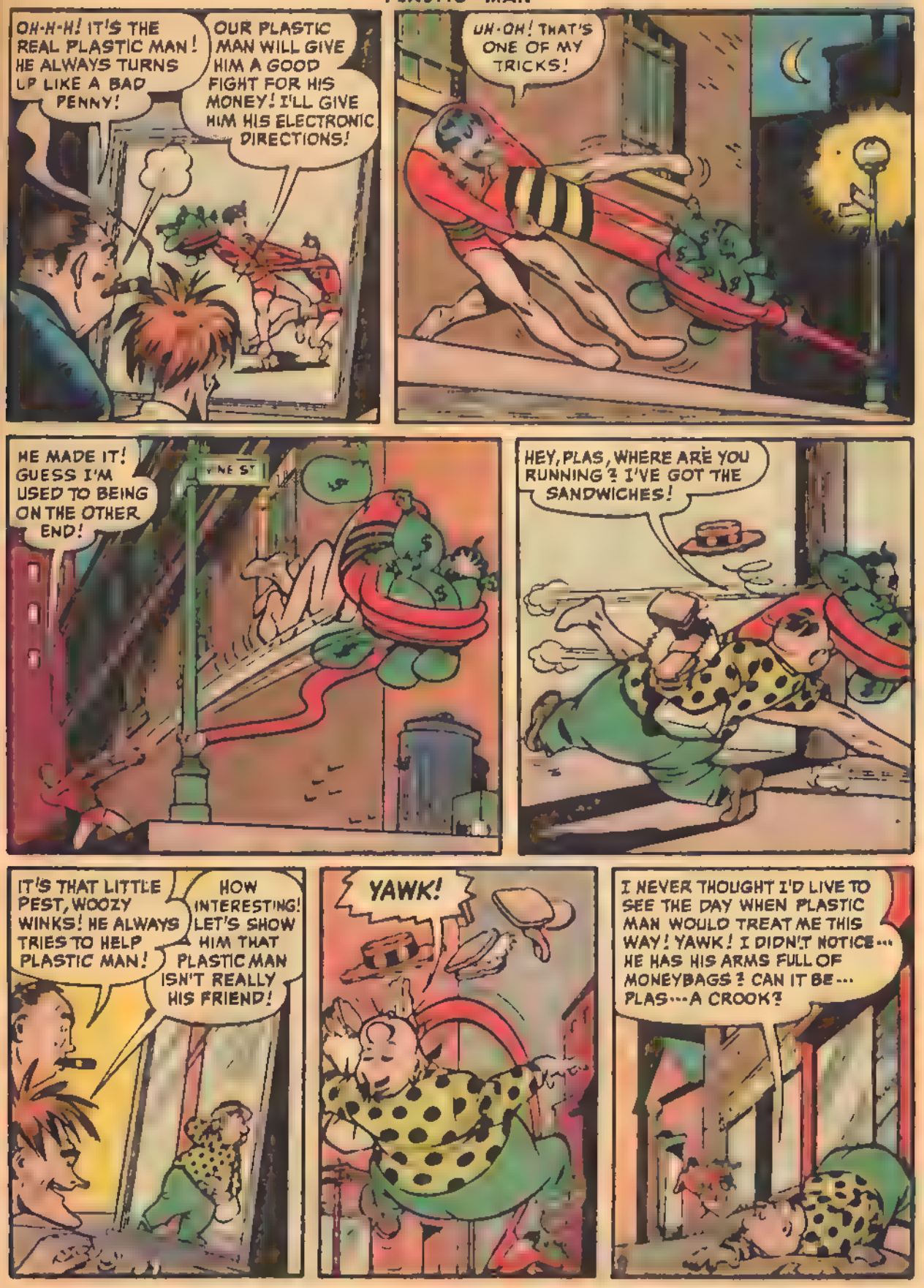

AT THAT MOMENT...
PLASTIC MAN HAS ROUNDED UP THE O'BANYON MOB BUT BUNYAN O'BANYON STILL REMAINS FREE!
HEAR THAT, DOC? IT MEANS THE GAS YOU MADE FOR ME DIDN'T WORK! OTHERWISE PLASTIC MAN WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THERE!
TSK! TSK! WELL, NOBODY'S PERFECT!
WHO ASKED YOU? I WOULDN'T MIND PLASTIC MAN BEING ALIVE IF HE'D JOIN UP WITH ME... BUT HE WON'T!
HMM! YOU SEEM QUITE SOLD, ON THE CHAP'S ABILITIES!
SOLD? WHY, DO YOU REALIZE THAT WITH THE THINGS HE CAN DO HE'D MAKE THE GREATEST CROOK IN HISTORY?
AND ALL BECAUSE HE CAN STRETCH AND CONTORT HIMSELF INTO ANY SHAPE HE LIKES?
WHAT ELSE DOES A CROOK NEED?
AN INTERESTING PHENOMENON THIS PLASTIC MAN! BUT PERHAPS NOT AS UNIQUE AS YOU THINK!
STOP MAKING WITH THE BIG WORDS! WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?
SIMPLY THAT WITH MY GENIUS I CAN PROBABLY MAKE A DUPLICATE OF PLASTIC MAN!
YOU'RE NUTS!
THAT'S WHAT THE PSYCHIATRIST SAID!
BUT IF THERE'S A POSSIBILITY...
CLICK!
4

A POSSIBILITY? HOW YOU TALK! WHY, I'VE PRACTICALLY GOT IT FIGURED OUT! LOOK!
FIRST I BUILD THIS MACHINE··· THEN WITH THESE FORMULAE I MAKE A TYPE OF RUBBER SIMILAR TO THE KIND PLASTIC MAN'S MADE OF!
AND YOU MEAN I CAN HAVE A PLASTIC MAN JUST LIKE THE REAL ONE?
EXACTLY LIKE HIM!
BUT PLASTIC MAN'S A LIVING MAN! HOW CAN YOU MAKE YOUR PLASTIC MAN LIVE?
HE'LL FUNCTION ELECTRONICALLY BY REMOTE CONTROL! I'LL BUILD A MACHINE LIKE THIS···AND WE CAN SIT HERE AND MAKE HIM DO WHATEVER WE SAY!
MARVELOUS··· IF IT WORKS!
OF COURSE THE EQUIPMENT'LL TAKE MONEY! SHALL WE SAY FIFTY THOUSAND?
IT'LL BE CHEAP AT THAT PRICE IF YOU'RE SUCCESSFUL!
AND IF YOU AREN'T I CAN ALWAYS KNOCK YOU OFF! HERE'S THE CASH!
I'LL START AT ONCE!
And SEVERAL DAYS LATER···
EVERYTHING'S SET! HERE COMES THE IMITATION PLASTIC MAN!
IT HAD BETTER WORK!
5

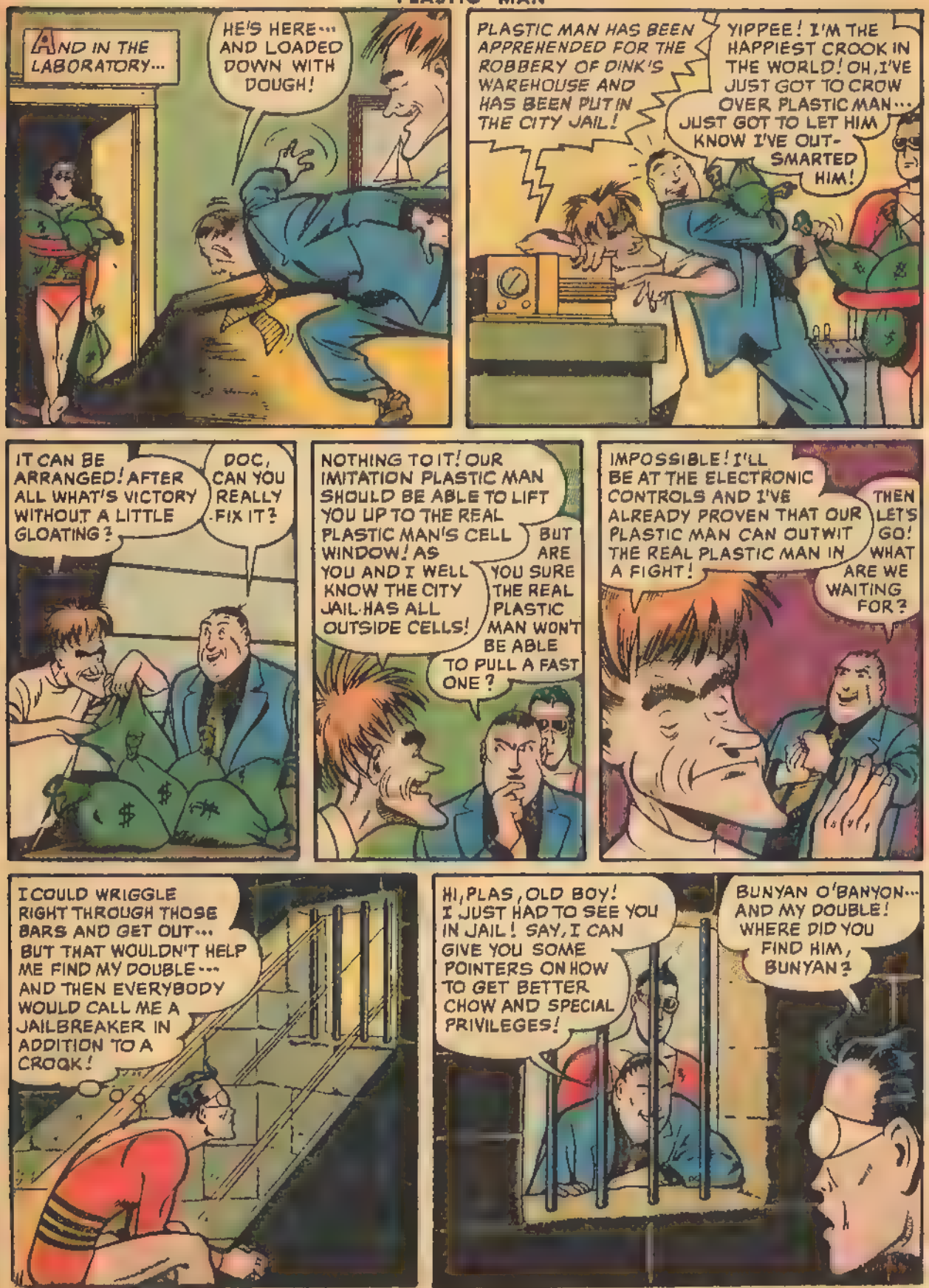

GULP! PLASTIC MAN!
LET ME OUTTA HERE!
HA! HA! YOU'RE FORGETTING, BUNYAN, THAT THIS ISN'T THE REAL PLASTIC MAN!
GULP! YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT TO LOOK AT HIM!
NATURALLY! I LIKE TO DO THESE THINGS WELL!
BUT CAN HE DO ANYTHING? HE LOOKS LIKE A STATUE!
HE'LL DO PLENTY AS SOON AS I SEND MY ELECTRONIC ORDER TO HIM!
OUCH! HE'S SWIPING MY DIAMOND TIE PIN!
JUST FOR DEMONSTRATION PURPOSES! WE DON'T INTEND TO LET HIM GO IN FOR MERE BAUBLES!
THERE! I TOLD HIM TO RETURN YOUR TIE PIN!
DOC, THIS IS THE MOST SENSATIONAL THING YOU'VE EVER DONE!
AND I KNOW JUST WHAT HIS FIRST JOB IS GOING TO BE! DINK'S ARMORED CAR GARAGE!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, BUNYAN!

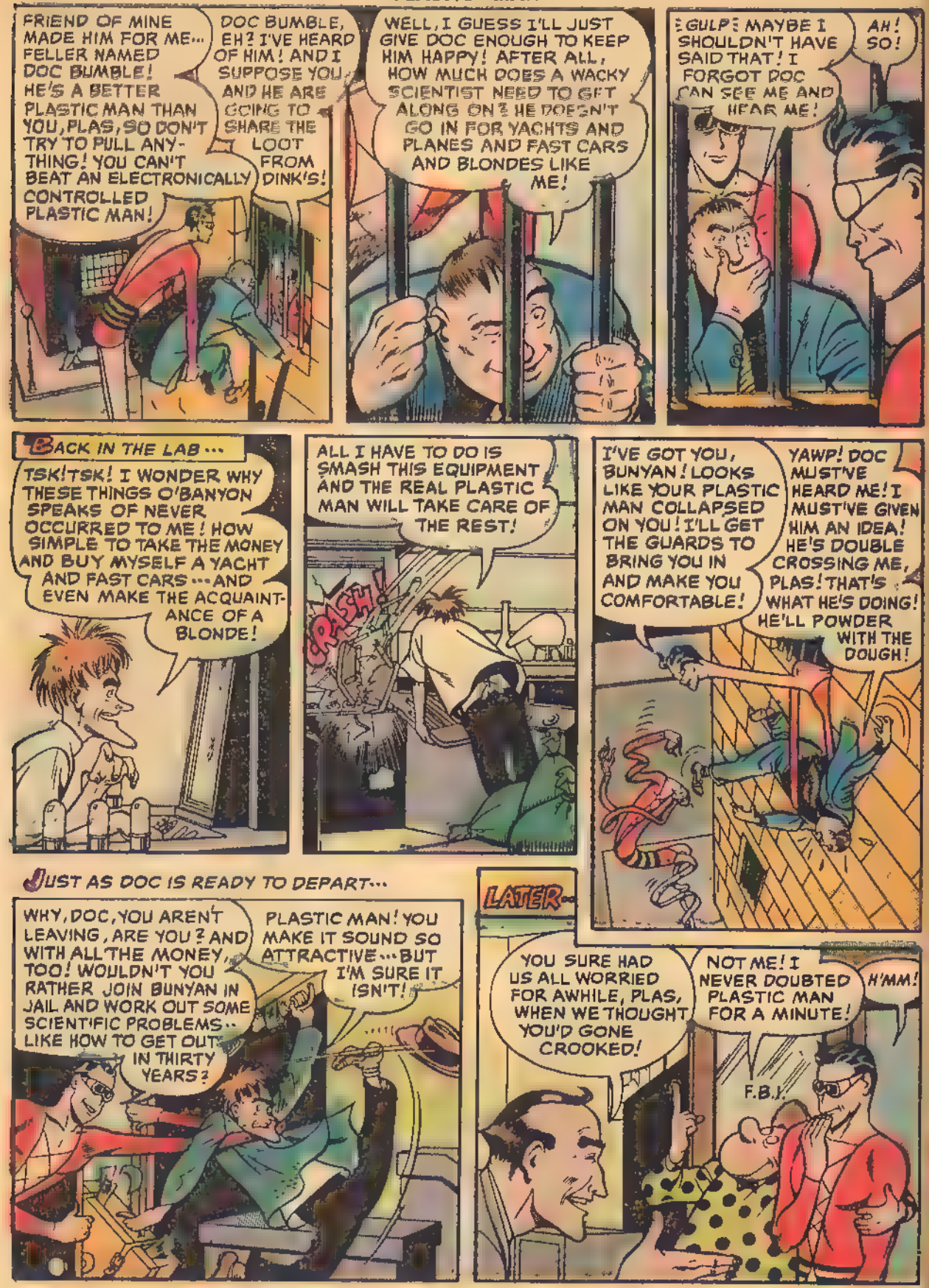
THINK OF IT! FIVE TIMES I'VE TRIED TO HOLD UP THAT JOINT, I'VE LOST TWELVE MEN IN THE PROCESS, AND EACH TIME I'VE FAILED!
SAD··· SAD···
WITH HIM DOING IT I CAN'T MISS! AND THE REAL PLASTIC MAN'LL GO TO JAIL FOR IT! HA, HA! HAW! HAW!
FRIGHTFULLY AMUSING!
AND WHEN THAT JOB'S DONE THERE'LL BE OTHERS··· BIGGER ONES···JOBS I'D NEVER DREAMED OF DOING! OUR IMITATION PLASTIC MAN WILL TAKE OVER THE WHOLE TOWN FOR ME!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
MEANWHILE···
PLAS, I JUST HAD A CALL FROM DINK'S! THEY HAVE A BIG INTERSTATE SHIPMENT OF CASH IN THE WAREHOUSE TONIGHT AND THEY CAN'T GET IT OUT UNTIL TOMORROW!
BUT THAT'S THE BEST PROTECTED WAREHOUSE IN TOWN!
F.B.I.
THEY STILL DON'T FEEL SAFE ENOUGH! IT'S THE BIGGEST SHIPMENT OF COINS AND BILLS THEY'VE EVER HAD! MR. DINK SAYS HE WON'T FEEL IT'S SAFE UNLESS PLASTIC MAN HIMSELF IS THERE!
ALL RIGHT, I'M ON MY WAY!
PLAS, DON'T YOU MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE OF LEAVING ME BEHIND AGAIN! YOU KNOW I'M INDISPENSABLE!
TO THE CROOKS WHO WANT YOU TO FOUL THINGS UP FOR ME, OF COURSE! HOWEVER, THE CHANCES OF ANYTHING AT DINK'S ARE SO SLIGHT I GUESS YOU MAY AS WELL COME ALONG!
IT'LL BE A LONG NIGHT, WOOZY! BETTER BRING SOME SANDWICHES IN WITH YOU! YOU KNOW YOUR APPETITE!
PLAS, YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING! I'LL GO GET 'EM!
EAT
NEW

JUST THEN···
HE'S APPROACHING DINK'S!
THERE! WATCH MY SPECIAL VIDEO SCREEN AND YOU'LL SEE JUST WHAT OUR PLASTIC MAN IS DOING!
DINK'S
And INDEED THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT THE IMITATION PLASTIC MAN IS DOING···
PLASTIC MAN! WHAT AN ODD WAY FOR YOU TO COME IN! YOU KNOW THE FRONT DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN TO YOU!
HE DOESN'T ANSWER!
WORSE! HE'S STEALING THE DOUGH!
SHOOT··· EVEN PLASTIC MAN CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!
SHOOTING'S NO GOOD! BULLETS BOUNCE RIGHT OFF PLASTIC MAN!
BANG!
BANG!
AND OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE··· THE REAL PLASTIC MAN···
DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?
THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE AT CLOSE RANGE!


OH-H-H! IT'S THE REAL PLASTIC MAN! HE ALWAYS TURNS UP LIKE A BAD PENNY!
OUR PLASTIC MAN WILL GIVE HIM A GOOD FIGHT FOR HIS MONEY! I'LL GIVE HIM HIS ELECTRONIC DIRECTIONS!
UH-OH! THAT'S ONE OF MY TRICKS!
HE MADE IT! GUESS I'M USED TO BEING ON THE OTHER END!
VINE ST
HEY, PLAS, WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING? I'VE GOT THE SANDWICHES!
IT'S THAT LITTLE PEST, WOOZY WINKS! HE ALWAYS TRIES TO HELP PLASTIC MAN!
HOW INTERESTING! LET'S SHOW HIM THAT PLASTIC MAN ISN'T REALLY HIS FRIEND!
YAWK!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY WHEN PLASTIC MAN WOULD TREAT ME THIS WAY! YAWK! I DIDN'T NOTICE... HE HAS HIS ARMS FULL OF MONEYBAGS? CAN IT BE... PLAS...A CROOK?

WOOZY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? HOW DID YOU LAND IN THE GUTTER?
YOU'RE ASKING ME?
I DON'T GET IT! NOW HE HASN'T GOT THE MONEY... HE CAME PAST ME AFTER HE'D ALREADY PASSED ME...I MEAN...OH, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ANYWAY?
AGAIN PLASTIC MAN FACES FAILURE...
THAT IMITATION OF ME GOT AWAY!
I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO DINK'S AND SEE IF HE LEFT ANY CLUES!
THERE HE IS! HE CAME BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
PROBABLY FIGURES HE DIDN'T STEAL ENOUGH! DON'T MAKE A MOVE, PLASTIC MAN! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
DINK'S
BUT YOU FELLOWS DON'T UNDERSTAND...
WE UNDERSTAND ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE STASHED THE MONEY AWAY SOMEWHERE AND NOW YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD COME BACK WITH SOME COCK AND BULL STORY ABOUT NOT HAVING DONE IT!
OH, WHAT'S THE USE OF TRYING TO EXPLAIN?
PLAS A CROOK? :SNIFF: IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!
MUNCH! MUNCH!

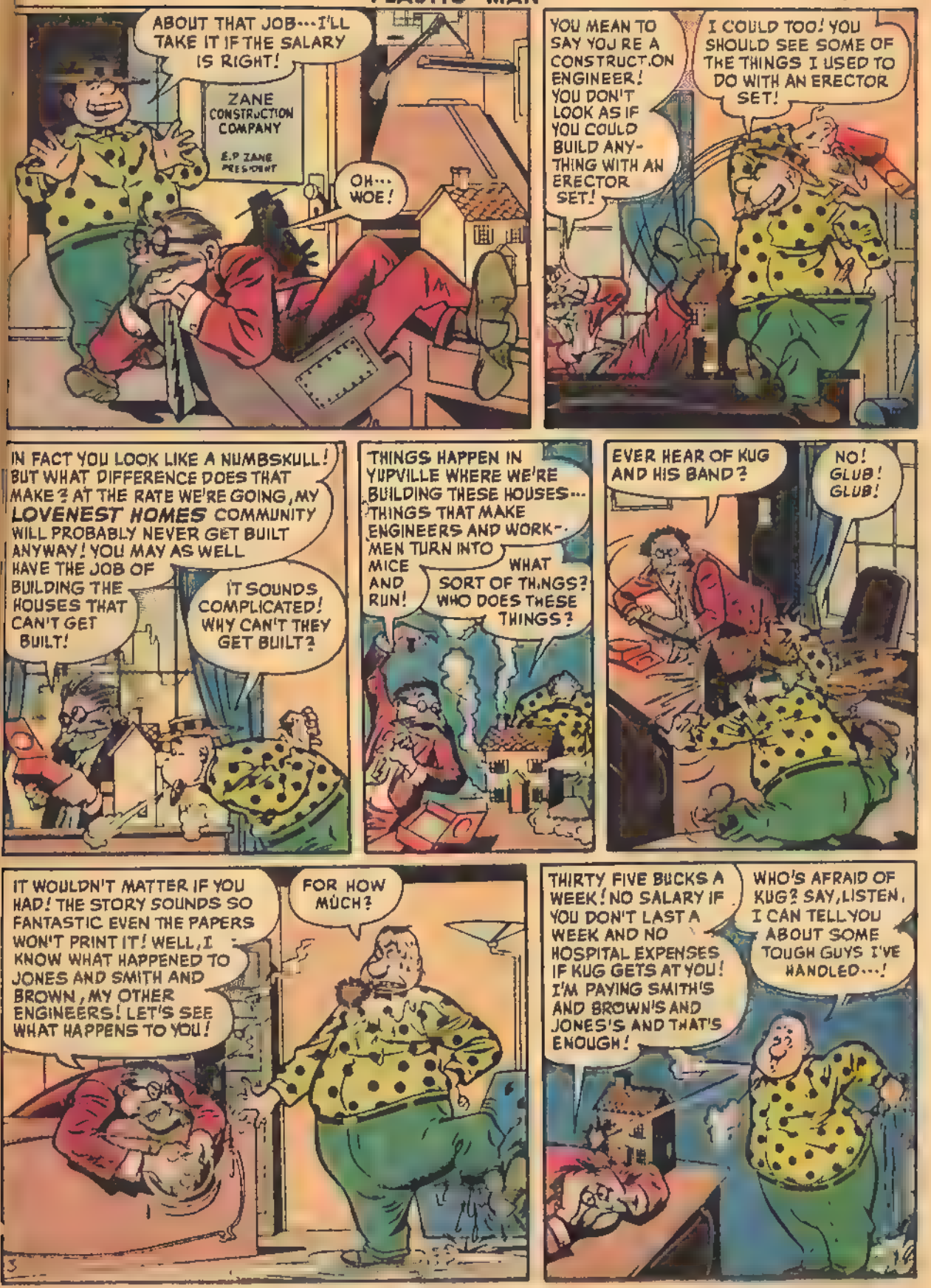

AND IN THE LABORATORY...
HE'S HERE... AND LOADED DOWN WITH DOUGH!
PLASTIC MAN HAS BEEN APPREHENDED FOR THE ROBBERY OF DINK'S WAREHOUSE AND HAS BEEN PUT IN THE CITY JAIL!
YIPPEE! I'M THE HAPPIEST CROOK IN THE WORLD! OH, I'VE JUST GOT TO CROW OVER PLASTIC MAN... JUST GOT TO LET HIM KNOW I'VE OUT-SMARTED HIM!
IT CAN BE ARRANGED! AFTER ALL WHAT'S VICTORY WITHOUT A LITTLE GLOATING?
DOC, CAN YOU REALLY FIX IT?
NOTHING TO IT! OUR IMITATION PLASTIC MAN SHOULD BE ABLE TO LIFT YOU UP TO THE REAL PLASTIC MAN'S CELL WINDOW! AS YOU AND I WELL KNOW THE CITY JAIL HAS ALL OUTSIDE CELLS!
BUT ARE YOU SURE THE REAL PLASTIC MAN WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL A FAST ONE?
IMPOSSIBLE! I'LL BE AT THE ELECTRONIC CONTROLS AND I'VE ALREADY PROVEN THAT OUR PLASTIC MAN CAN OUTWIT THE REAL PLASTIC MAN IN A FIGHT!
THEN LET'S GO! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
I COULD WRIGGLE RIGHT THROUGH THOSE BARS AND GET OUT... BUT THAT WOULDN'T HELP ME FIND MY DOUBLE... AND THEN EVERYBODY WOULD CALL ME A JAILBREAKER IN ADDITION TO A CROOK!
HI, PLAS, OLD BOY! I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU IN JAIL! SAY, I CAN GIVE YOU SOME POINTERS ON HOW TO GET BETTER CHOW AND SPECIAL PRIVILEGES!
BUNYAN O'BANYON... AND MY DOUBLE! WHERE DID YOU FIND HIM, BUNYAN?


FRIEND OF MINE MADE HIM FOR ME... FELLER NAMED DOC BUMBLE! HE'S A BETTER PLASTIC MAN THAN YOU, PLAS, SO DON'T TRY TO PULL ANY-THING! YOU CAN'T BEAT AN ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED PLASTIC MAN!
DOC BUMBLE, EH? I'VE HEARD OF HIM! AND I SUPPOSE YOU AND HE ARE GOING TO SHARE THE LOOT FROM DINK'S!
WELL, I GUESS I'LL JUST GIVE DOC ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM HAPPY! AFTER ALL, HOW MUCH DOES A WACKY SCIENTIST NEED TO GET ALONG ON? HE DOESN'T GO IN FOR YACHTS AND PLANES AND FAST CARS AND BLONDES LIKE ME!
:GULP: MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT! I FORGOT DOC CAN SEE ME AND HEAR ME!
AH! SO!
BACK IN THE LAB ...
TSK! TSK! I WONDER WHY THESE THINGS O'BANYON SPEAKS OF NEVER OCCURRED TO ME! HOW SIMPLE TO TAKE THE MONEY AND BUY MYSELF A YACHT AND FAST CARS ... AND EVEN MAKE THE ACQUAINT-ANCE OF A BLONDE!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SMASH THIS EQUIPMENT AND THE REAL PLASTIC MAN WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!
CRASH!
I'VE GOT YOU, BUNYAN! LOOKS LIKE YOUR PLASTIC MAN COLLAPSED ON YOU! I'LL GET THE GUARDS TO BRING YOU IN AND MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE!
YAWP! DOC MUST'VE HEARD ME! I MUST'VE GIVEN HIM AN IDEA! HE'S DOUBLE CROSSING ME, PLAS! THAT'S WHAT HE'S DOING! HE'LL POWDER WITH THE DOUGH!
JUST AS DOC IS READY TO DEPART...
WHY, DOC, YOU AREN'T LEAVING, ARE YOU? AND WITH ALL THE MONEY, TOO! WOULDN'T YOU RATHER JOIN BUNYAN IN JAIL AND WORK OUT SOME SCIENTIFIC PROBLEMS.. LIKE HOW TO GET OUT IN THIRTY YEARS?
PLASTIC MAN! YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO ATTRACTIVE ... BUT I'M SURE IT ISN'T!
LATER...
YOU SURE HAD US ALL WORRIED FOR AWHILE, PLAS, WHEN WE THOUGHT YOU'D GONE CROOKED!
NOT ME! I NEVER DOUBTED PLASTIC MAN FOR A MINUTE!
H'MM!
F.B.I.

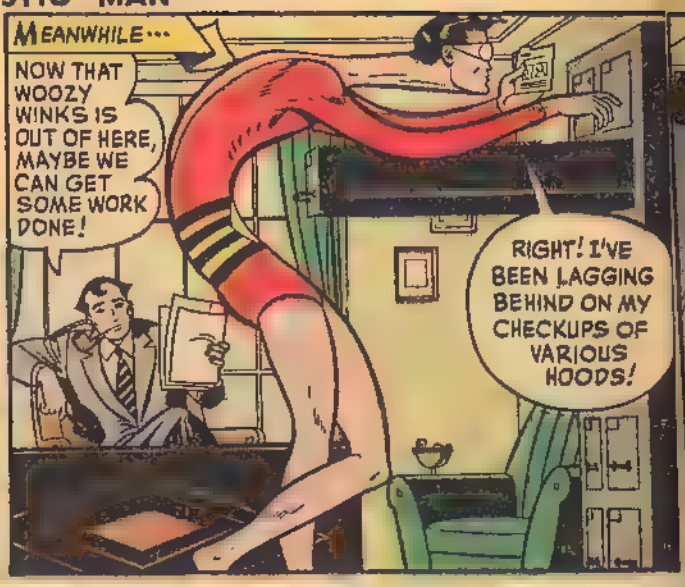
PLASTIC MAN

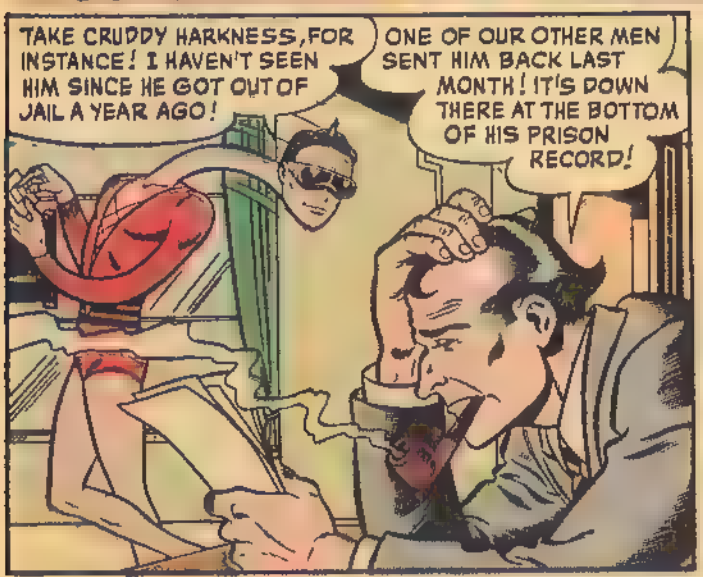
IT WAS A STRANGE ENOUGH EVENT WHEN WOOZY WENT TO WORK, BUT WHEN THAT LED TO THE ARRIVAL OF KUG AND HIS PRE-HISTORIC BAND, PLASTIC MAN REALLY THOUGHT HE WAS SEEING THINGS!
WHAT'S MORE WE DON'T WANT YOUR HELP!
PLAS, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
PRI
PRIVATE
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH! YOUR MEDDLING IN F.B.I. BUSINESS ALWAYS LEADS TO TROUBLE!
WHAT ELSE AM I GOING TO DO WITH MY TIME?

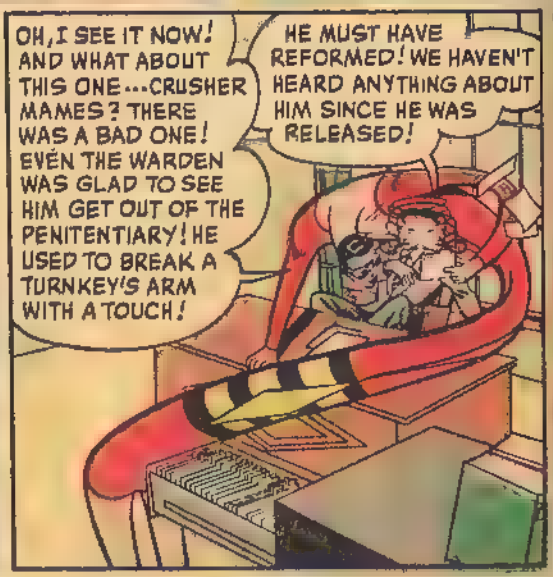
GET YOURSELF A JOB! THEN YOU WON'T HAVE SO MUCH FREE TIME! TO WORRY ABOUT!
A JOB?
J-O-B! JOB! LOTS OF PEOPLE HAVE THEM!
BUT...BUT THEY MAKE A FELLER WORK...ER...I MEAN...ALL RIGHT! ANY-THING YOU SAY, PLAS!
HMPH! I'LL BET PLASTIC MAN DOESN'T EVEN THINK I CAN GET A JOB! THAT'S WHY HE SOUNDED SO CHALLENGING!
HEY, HOW ABOUT PAYING FOR THE PAPER?
DON'T BE SILLY! I'M NOT KEEPING IT! I JUST WANT TO GLANCE AT THE HELP WANT-ED COLUMN!
GOOD SALARY! THIS OUGHT TO SUIT ME!
Page 36
WANTED
Construction engineer to supervise building of home community upstate. Good salary.
IT'S ALL YOURS!
WHY, YOU #@&*!!
WHAP!
2
THIS IS THE ADDRESS THE AD GAVE!
729


ABOUT THAT JOB---I'LL TAKE IT IF THE SALARY IS RIGHT!
ZANE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
E.P ZANE PRESIDENT
OH--- WOE!
YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU RE A CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER! YOU DON'T LOOK AS IF YOU COULD BUILD ANYTHING WITH AN ERECTOR SET!
I COULD TOO! YOU SHOULD SEE SOME OF THE THINGS I USED TO DO WITH AN ERECTOR SET!
IN FACT YOU LOOK LIKE A NUMBSKULL! BUT WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE? AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, MY LOVENEST HOMES COMMUNITY WILL PROBABLY NEVER GET BUILT ANYWAY! YOU MAY AS WELL HAVE THE JOB OF BUILDING THE HOUSES THAT CAN'T GET BUILT!
IT SOUNDS COMPLICATED! WHY CAN'T THEY GET BUILT?
THINGS HAPPEN IN YUPVILLE WHERE WE'RE BUILDING THESE HOUSES... THINGS THAT MAKE ENGINEERS AND WORKMEN TURN INTO MICE AND RUN!
WHAT SORT OF THINGS? WHO DOES THESE THINGS?
EVER HEAR OF KUG AND HIS BAND?
NO! GLUB! GLUB!
IT WOULDN'T MATTER IF YOU HAD! THE STORY SOUNDS SO FANTASTIC EVEN THE PAPERS WON'T PRINT IT! WELL, I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES AND SMITH AND BROWN, MY OTHER ENGINEERS! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU!
FOR HOW MUCH?
THIRTY FIVE BUCKS A WEEK! NO SALARY IF YOU DON'T LAST A WEEK AND NO HOSPITAL EXPENSES IF KUG GETS AT YOU! I'M PAYING SMITH'S AND BROWN'S AND JONES'S AND THAT'S ENOUGH!
WHO'S AFRAID OF KUG? SAY, LISTEN, I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT SOME TOUGH GUYS I'VE HANDLED---!

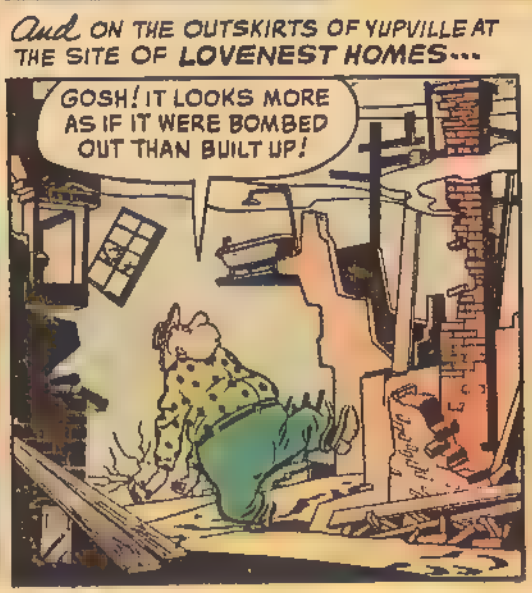
I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT SOME TOUGH GUYS KUG'S HANDLED!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU I CAN GET THE HOUSES BUILT, KUG OR NO KUG!


MEANWHILE...
NOW THAT WOOZY WINKS IS OUT OF HERE, MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME WORK DONE!
RIGHT! I'VE BEEN LAGGING BEHIND ON MY CHECKUPS OF VARIOUS HOODS!


TAKE CRUDDY HARKNESS, FOR INSTANCE! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE GOT OUT OF JAIL A YEAR AGO!
ONE OF OUR OTHER MEN SENT HIM BACK LAST MONTH! IT'S DOWN THERE AT THE BOTTOM OF HIS PRISON RECORD!

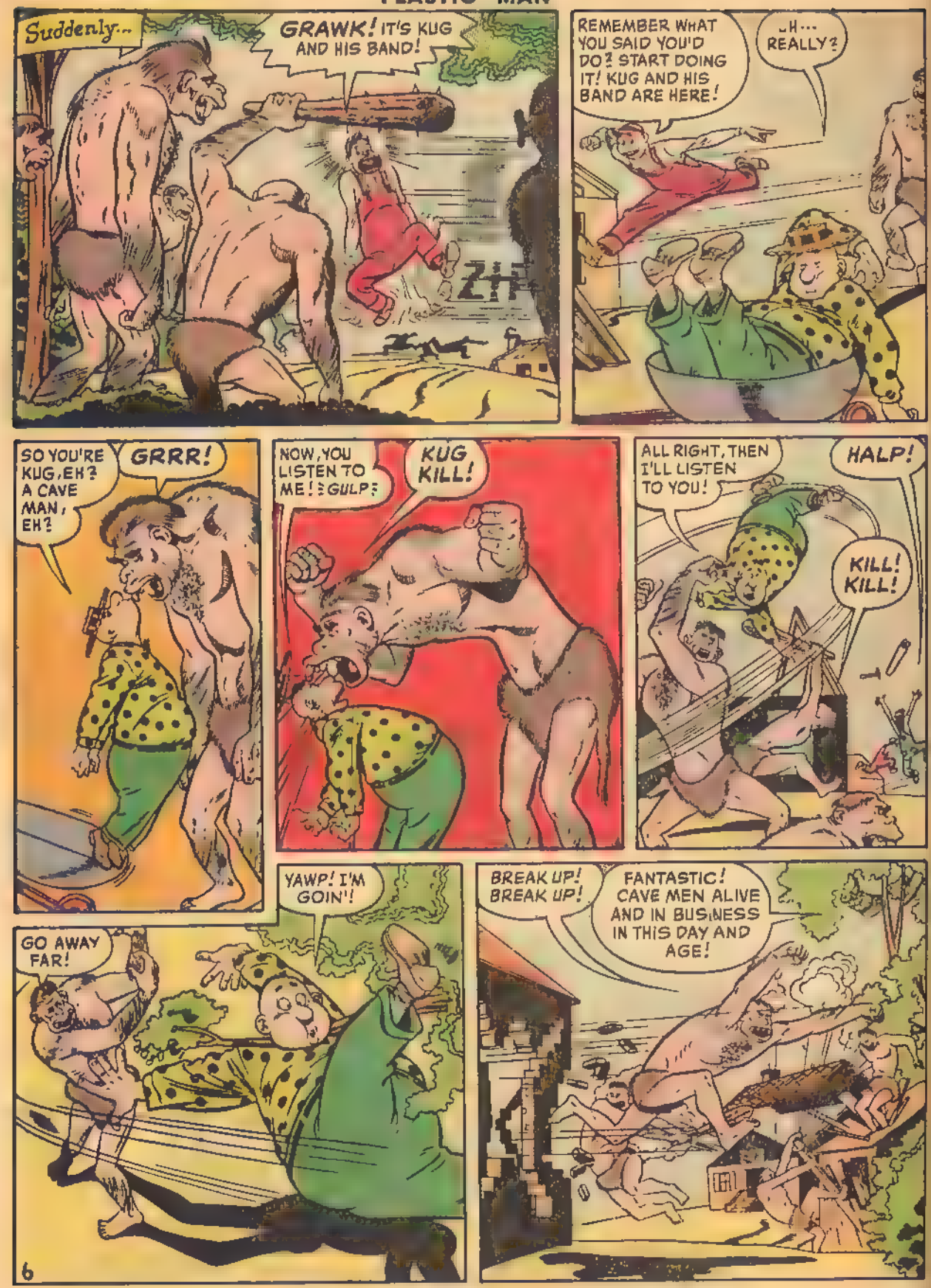

OH, I SEE IT NOW! AND WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE... CRUSHER MAMES? THERE WAS A BAD ONE! EVEN THE WARDEN WAS GLAD TO SEE HIM GET OUT OF THE PENITENTIARY! HE USED TO BREAK A TURNKEY'S ARM WITH A TOUCH!
HE MUST HAVE REFORMED! WE HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT HIM SINCE HE WAS RELEASED!

WE WILL! BOYS LIKE CRUSHER MAMES DON'T REFORM! HE'S PROBABLY ENGAGED IN SOME VERY QUIET BUT VERY ILLEGAL OCCUPATION RIGHT NOW!

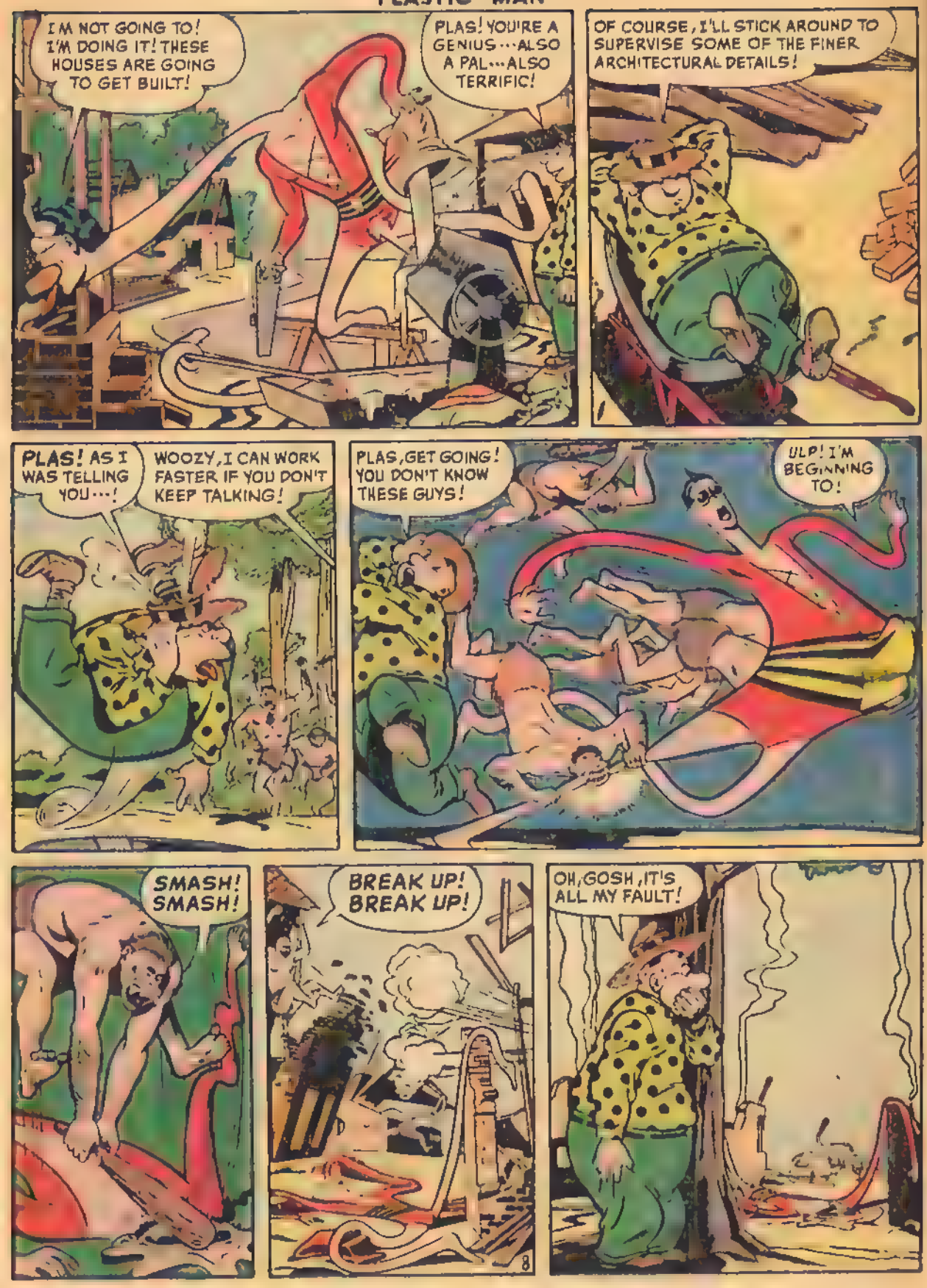

And ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF YUPVILLE AT THE SITE OF LOVENEST HOMES...
GOSH! IT LOOKS MORE AS IF IT WERE BOMBED OUT THAN BUILT UP!

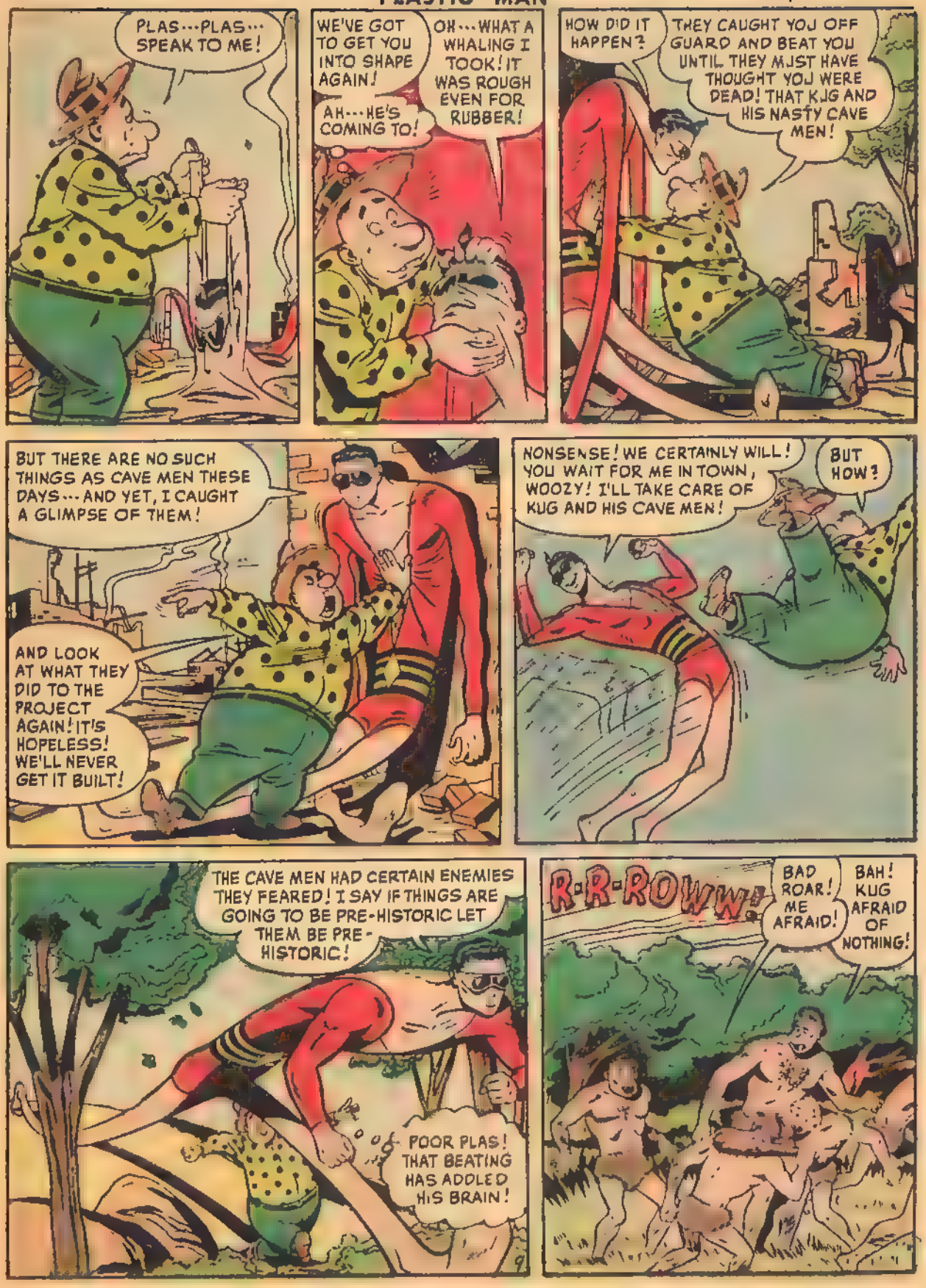
BUT I WON'T BE DISCOURAGED! I'LL SHOW THAT MR. ZANE AND PLASTIC MAN THE STUFF I'M MADE OF!

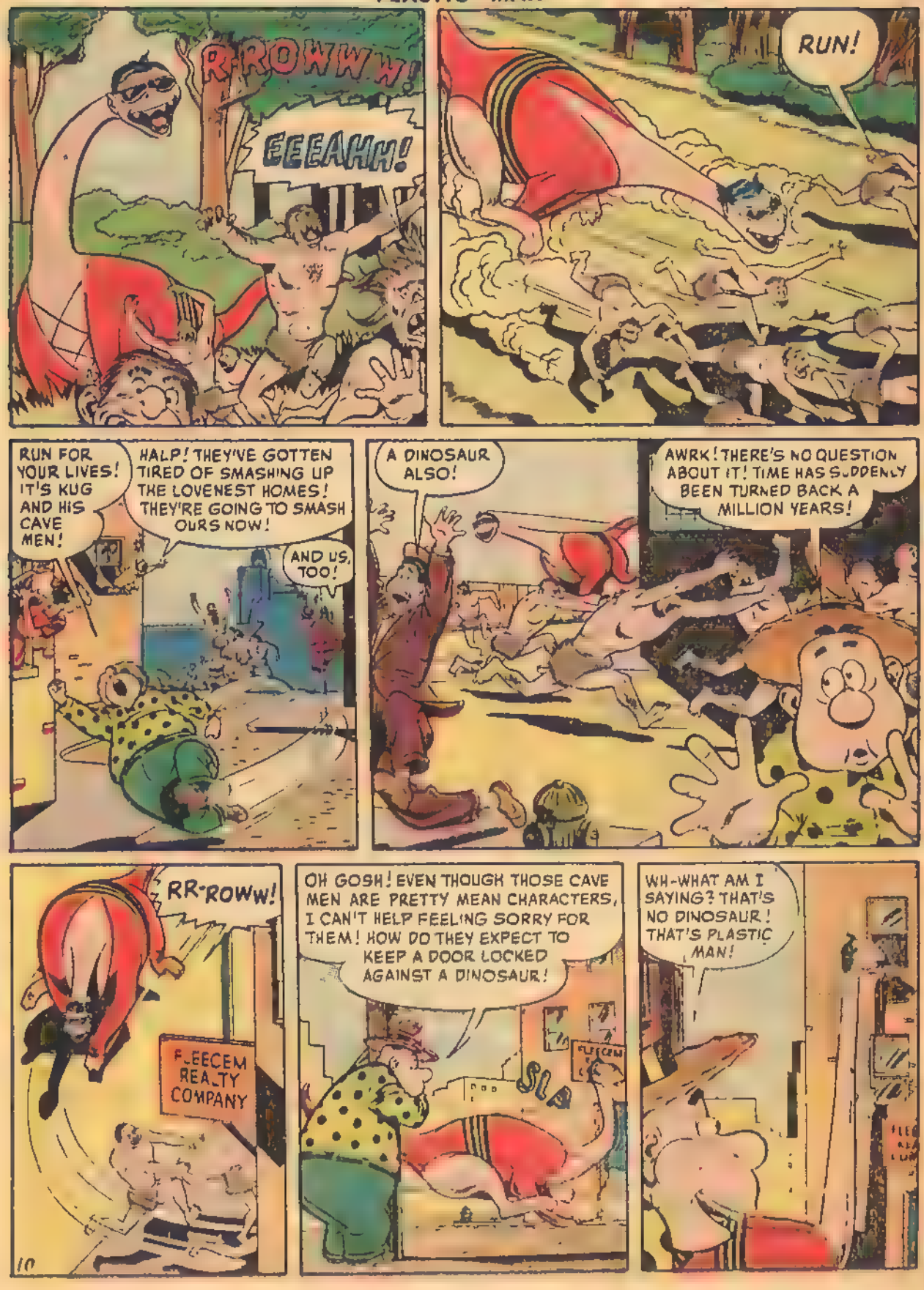
SKILLED BUILDING WORKERS EMPLOYMENT AGENCY
WHADDAYA MEAN YOU WON'T WORK ON THE LOVENEST PROJECT? IT'S RIDICULOUS! WHY NOT?
EVER HEAR OF KLG?
THAT PANTY-WAIST···THAT SISSY! SURE I HAVE! AND DO YOU THINK I'M AFRAID? LISTEN, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'D DO TO HIM IF··· YIPE!
NO! WHAT?
WHY, I'D LET HIM HAVE ONE TO THE SOLAR PLEXUS, ONE TO THE JAW, I'D PIN HIS EARS BACK···THAT'S WHAT!
THIS I'VE GOTTA SEE!
BUT WHILE WE'RE WATCHING, WE'LL WANT TRIPLE WAGES!
TRIPLE WAGES?
YEAH! THREE TIMES WHAT WE ORDINARILY GET! JUST IN CASE YOU DON'T IMPRESS KLG AND HE GETS AT US!
HA! HA! A PREPOSTEROUS NOTION! BUT WHY NOT TRIPLE WAGES? IT ISN'T MY DOUGH!
NOW, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUILD HOUSES! I DO THE REST!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
BZZZZ


Suddenly...
GRAWK! IT'S KUG AND HIS BAND!
ZIP
REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID YOU'D DO? START DOING IT! KUG AND HIS BAND ARE HERE!
..H... REALLY?
SO YOU'RE KUG, EH? A CAVE MAN, EH?
GRRR!
NOW, YOU LISTEN TO ME! GULP!
KUG KILL!
ALL RIGHT, THEN I'LL LISTEN TO YOU!
HALP!
KILL! KILL!
GO AWAY FAR!
YAWP! I'M GOIN'!
BREAK UP! BREAK UP!
FANTASTIC! CAVE MEN ALIVE AND IN BUSINESS IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL CALL PLASTIC MAN! HE'LL SHOW THEM WE MODERN MEN HAVE A TRICK OR TWO UP OUR SLEEVES!
BACK HOME...
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW... ONE DAY ON A JOB AND WOOZY HAS THE MOST FANTASTIC STORY TO TELL AND NEEDS HELP!
BETTER GET UP THERE! WILD CAVE MEN ON THE WARPATH MUST BE PRETTY TERRIFYING!
BUT WHO EVER HEARD OF CAVE MEN STILL LIVING IN THAT PART OF THE COUNTRY... OR FOR THAT MATTER ANY-WHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD? OH, WHAT'S THE USE? I'LL JUST HAVE TO LOOK FOR MYSELF!
PLAS, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE YOU! WAIT'LL I SHOW YOU WHAT KUG AND HIS BAND DID TO LOVENEST HOMES!
SHOW ME...
IT LOOKS AS IF AN EARTHQUAKE HIT HERE!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU!
AND HARD AS YOU'VE TRIED, YOU CAN'T GET ANY WORKMEN TO HAVE ANOTHER TRY AT IT!
THEY WON'T HEAR OF IT! NOT FOR ANY KIND OF MONEY!
WELL, YOU TOLD MR. ZANE YOU'D GET THE JOB DONE ... SO DONE IT SHALL BE!
PLAS, YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO...!

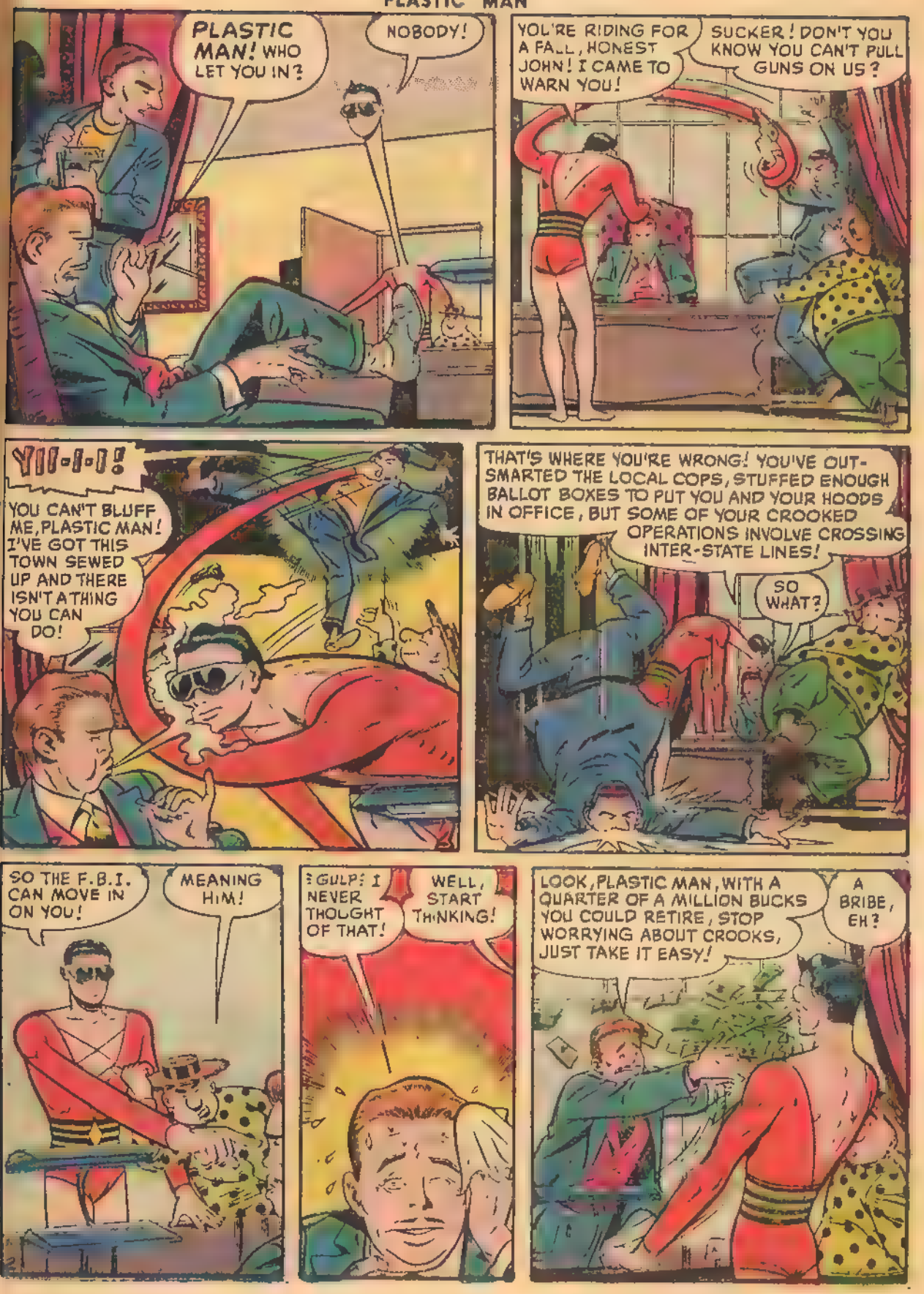

I'M NOT GOING TO! I'M DOING IT! THESE HOUSES ARE GOING TO GET BUILT!
PLAS! YOU'RE A GENIUS···ALSO A PAL···ALSO TERRIFIC!
OF COURSE, I'LL STICK AROUND TO SUPERVISE SOME OF THE FINER ARCHITECTURAL DETAILS!
PLAS! AS I WAS TELLING YOU···!
WOOZY, I CAN WORK FASTER IF YOU DON'T KEEP TALKING!
PLAS, GET GOING! YOU DON'T KNOW THESE GUYS!
ULP! I'M BEGINNING TO!
SMASH! SMASH!
BREAK UP! BREAK UP!
OH, GOSH, IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
8

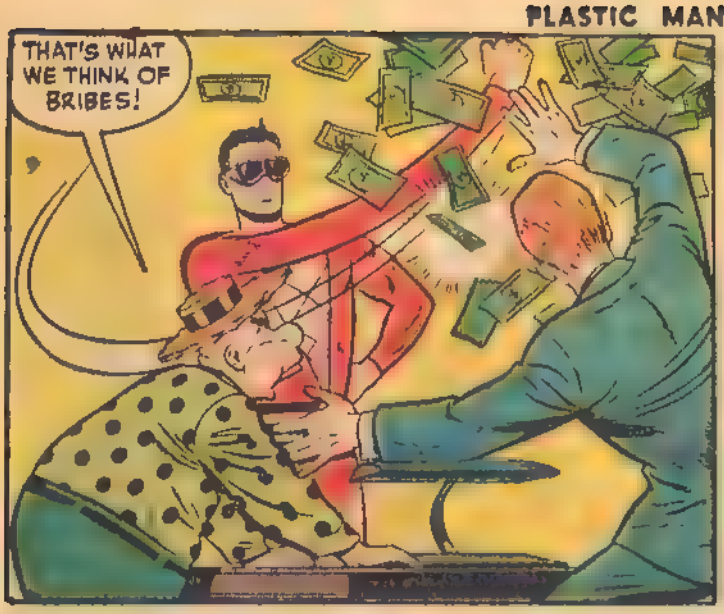

PLAS···PLAS··· SPEAK TO ME!
WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU INTO SHAPE AGAIN!
OH···WHAT A WHALING I TOOK! IT WAS ROUGH EVEN FOR RUBBER!
AH···HE'S COMING TO!
HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
THEY CAUGHT YOU OFF GUARD AND BEAT YOU UNTIL THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! THAT KUG AND HIS NASTY CAVE MEN!
BUT THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS CAVE MEN THESE DAYS··· AND YET, I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THEM!
AND LOOK AT WHAT THEY DID TO THE PROJECT AGAIN! IT'S HOPELESS! WE'LL NEVER GET IT BUILT!
NONSENSE! WE CERTAINLY WILL! YOU WAIT FOR ME IN TOWN, WOOZY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF KUG AND HIS CAVE MEN!
BUT HOW?
THE CAVE MEN HAD CERTAIN ENEMIES THEY FEARED! I SAY IF THINGS ARE GOING TO BE PRE-HISTORIC LET THEM BE PRE-HISTORIC!
POOR PLAS! THAT BEATING HAS ADDLED HIS BRAIN!
R-R-ROWW!
BAD ROAR! ME AFRAID!
BAH! KUG AFRAID OF NOTHING!


RROWWW!
EEEAHH!
RUN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S KUG AND HIS CAVE MEN!
HALP! THEY'VE GOTTEN TIRED OF SMASHING UP THE LOVENEST HOMES! THEY'RE GOING TO SMASH OURS NOW!
AND US, TOO!
A DINOSAUR ALSO!
AWRK! THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT! TIME HAS SUDDENLY BEEN TURNED BACK A MILLION YEARS!
RR-ROWW!
FLEECEM REALTY COMPANY
OH GOSH! EVEN THOUGH THOSE CAVE MEN ARE PRETTY MEAN CHARACTERS, I CAN'T HELP FEELING SORRY FOR THEM! HOW DO THEY EXPECT TO KEEP A DOOR LOCKED AGAINST A DINOSAUR!
SLA
WH-WHAT AM I SAYING? THAT'S NO DINOSAUR! THAT'S PLASTIC MAN!
10

I TELL YOJ, FLEECEM, THIS WHOLE CAVE MAN CAPER IS GETTING OUT OF HAND! NOW WE'VE GOT DINOSAURS··· ANIMALS RIGHT OUT OF THE PRE-HISTORIC CAVE MAN ERA AFTER US!
KUG, IF THIS IS A TALE YOU COOKED UP TO GET MORE MONEY OUT OF ME, I'LL HAVE YOUR HIDE! DINOSAURS! EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS ANYMORE!
EVERYBODY WAS JUST AS SURE THERE WERE NO CAVE MEN ANYMORE BUT THERE ARE!
YAWP! NOW LOOK, DON'T TAKE THAT STUFF SERIOUSLY, DINOSAUR! IT WAS JUST AN ACT KUG AND HIS MEN WERE PUTTING ON! YIKES! WHAT MADE ME TELL HIM THAT?
DON'T WORRY, FLEECEM! IT'S ABOUT THE WAY I FIGURED IT ANYWAY! COME HERE, YOU BIRDS!
HALP! IT'S PLASTIC MAN! AND I THOUGHT WE BEAT HIM DEAD!
LET'S SEE WHO YOU REALLY ARE, KUG! AH··· MY OLD FRIEND CRUSHER MAMES! THE CHIEF AND I WERE TALKING ABOUT YOU VERY RECENTLY!
GO EASY, PLASTIC MAN! A GUY'S GOT TO MAKE A LIVING! AND I WORKED HARD ON THIS JOB!
WHY, WE COULDN'T EVEN TALK NORMALLY! FLEECEM WAS AFRAID SOMEBODY MIGHT OVER-HEAR US AND NOT BELIEVE WE WERE CAVE MEN!
ALL RIGHT, FLEECEM, EXPLAIN THIS REIGN OF TERPOR AGAINST LOVE-NEST HOMES!
I OWN NINETY PERCENT OF THE HOMES IN THE YUPVILLE AREA! CHEAP COMPETITION FROM THE LOVENEST HOMES WOULD HAVE WRECKED MY HIGH RENTAL PROGRAM! I COULDN'T AFFORD TO LET ZANE BUILD THE PROJECT!
SIMPLE AS A-B-C! BUT IT'LL GET BUILT NOW, ALL RIGHT!
WOOZY, YOU AND YOUR MEN CAN GO BACK TO WORK! THESE BUZZARDS WEREN'T CAVE MEN IN THE FIRST PLACE!
WELL, GEE, PLAS, YOU DON'T THINK I EVER BELIEVED THEY WERE, DO YOU?

PLASTIC MAN
A RED PRESIDENTIAL MANSION! YOU KNOW I'M ALLERGIC TO RED!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THE COLOR MAKE SO LONG AS WE CAN KEEP PLASTIC MAN OUT OF THE PLACE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T GET IN TO SEE "HONEST JOHN" MURKY?
SURE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE CANT?
WELL, WE SORT OF THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T!

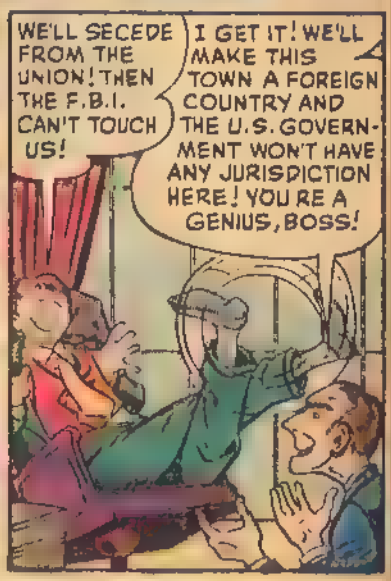

PLASTIC MAN! WHO LET YOU IN?
NOBODY!
YOU'RE RIDING FOR A FALL, HONEST JOHN! I CAME TO WARN YOU!
SUCKER! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T PULL GUNS ON US?
YII-I-I!
YOU CAN'T BLUFF ME, PLASTIC MAN! I'VE GOT THIS TOWN SEWED UP AND THERE ISN'T A THING YOU CAN DO!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! YOU'VE OUT-SMARTED THE LOCAL COPS, STUFFED ENOUGH BALLOT BOXES TO PUT YOU AND YOUR HOODS IN OFFICE, BUT SOME OF YOUR CROOKED OPERATIONS INVOLVE CROSSING INTER-STATE LINES!
SO WHAT?
SO THE F.B.I. CAN MOVE IN ON YOU!
MEANING HIM!
GULP! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
WELL, START THINKING!
LOOK, PLASTIC MAN, WITH A QUARTER OF A MILLION BUCKS YOU COULD RETIRE, STOP WORRYING ABOUT CROOKS, JUST TAKE IT EASY!
A BRIBE, EH?


THAT'S WHAT WE THINK OF BRIBES!

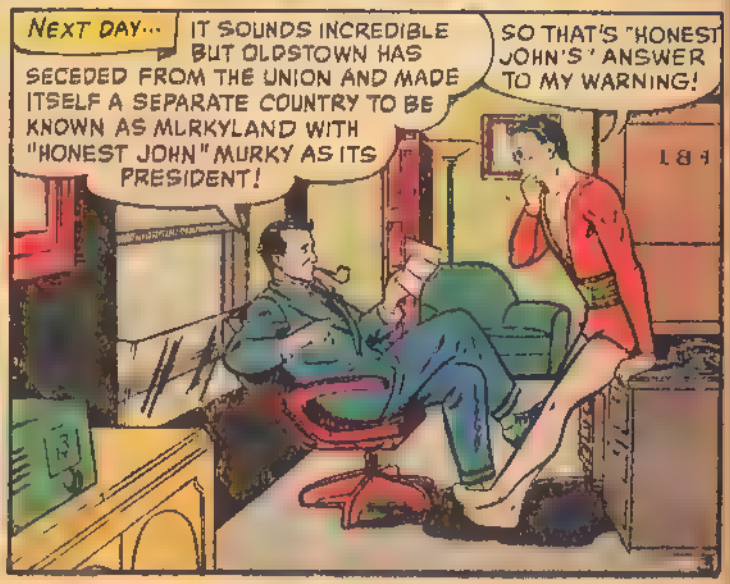
COME ON, WOOZY!
BUT, PLAS, A QUARTER OF A MILLION ··· ER ··· I MEAN ·· OF COURSE, LET'S GO!

A VERY HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE!
WORSE! HERE I BUILD UP AN ORGANIZATION THAT RUNS A WHOLE TOWN, I'M SURE NOBODY CAN STOP ME, AND THE F.B.I. HAS TO SEND PLASTIC MAN!

WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT, BOSS?
I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW JUST HOW TO OUTSMART THE F.B.I.!

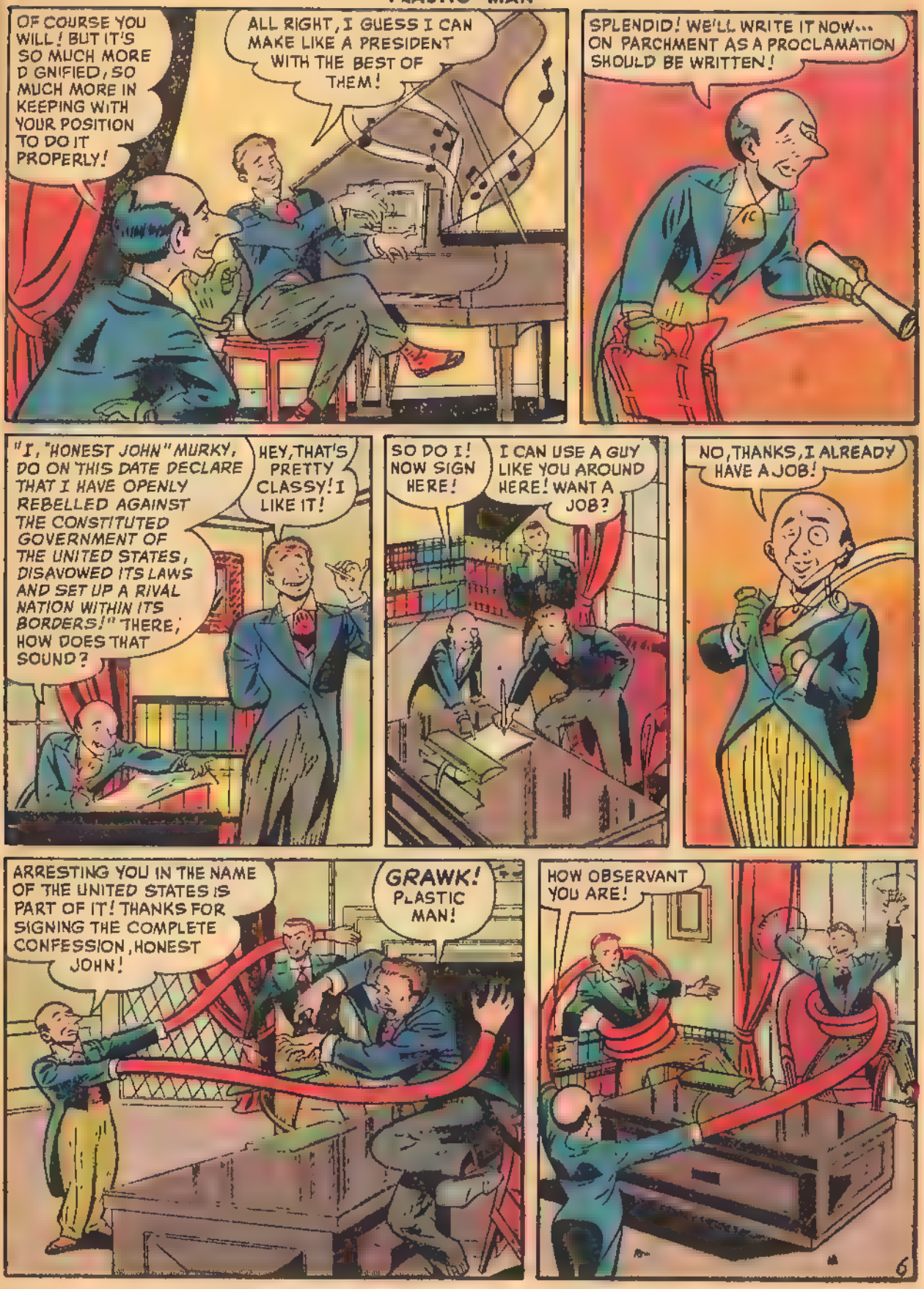

WE'LL SECEDE FROM THE UNION! THEN THE F.B.I. CAN'T TOUCH US!
I GET IT! WE'LL MAKE THIS TOWN A FOREIGN COUNTRY AND THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WON'T HAVE ANY JURISDICTION HERE! YOU RE A GENIUS, BOSS!

I'LL GO RIGHT TO WORK ON IT!
OF COURSE, I VAGUELY REMEMBER THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENED ONCE BEFORE AND IT DIDN'T WORK BUT I GUESS THEY DIDN'T HAVE A GUY LIKE "HONEST JOHN" MURKY AT THE HEAD OF THE OPERATION!

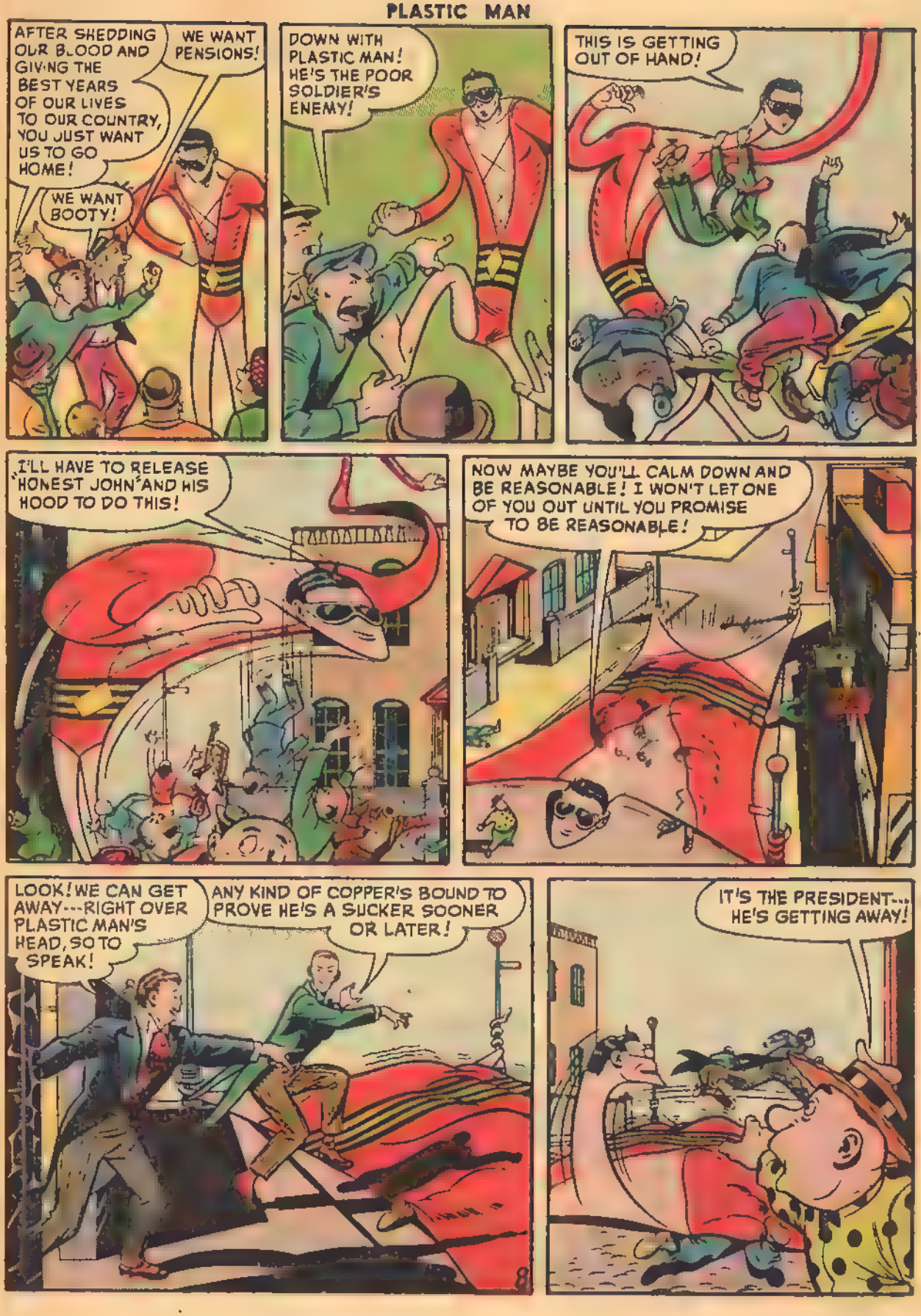

NEXT DAY···
IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE BUT OLDSTOWN HAS SECEDED FROM THE UNION AND MADE ITSELF A SEPARATE COUNTRY TO BE KNOWN AS MURKYLAND WITH "HONEST JOHN" MURKY AS ITS PRESIDENT!
SO THAT'S "HONEST JOHN'S" ANSWER TO MY WARNING!

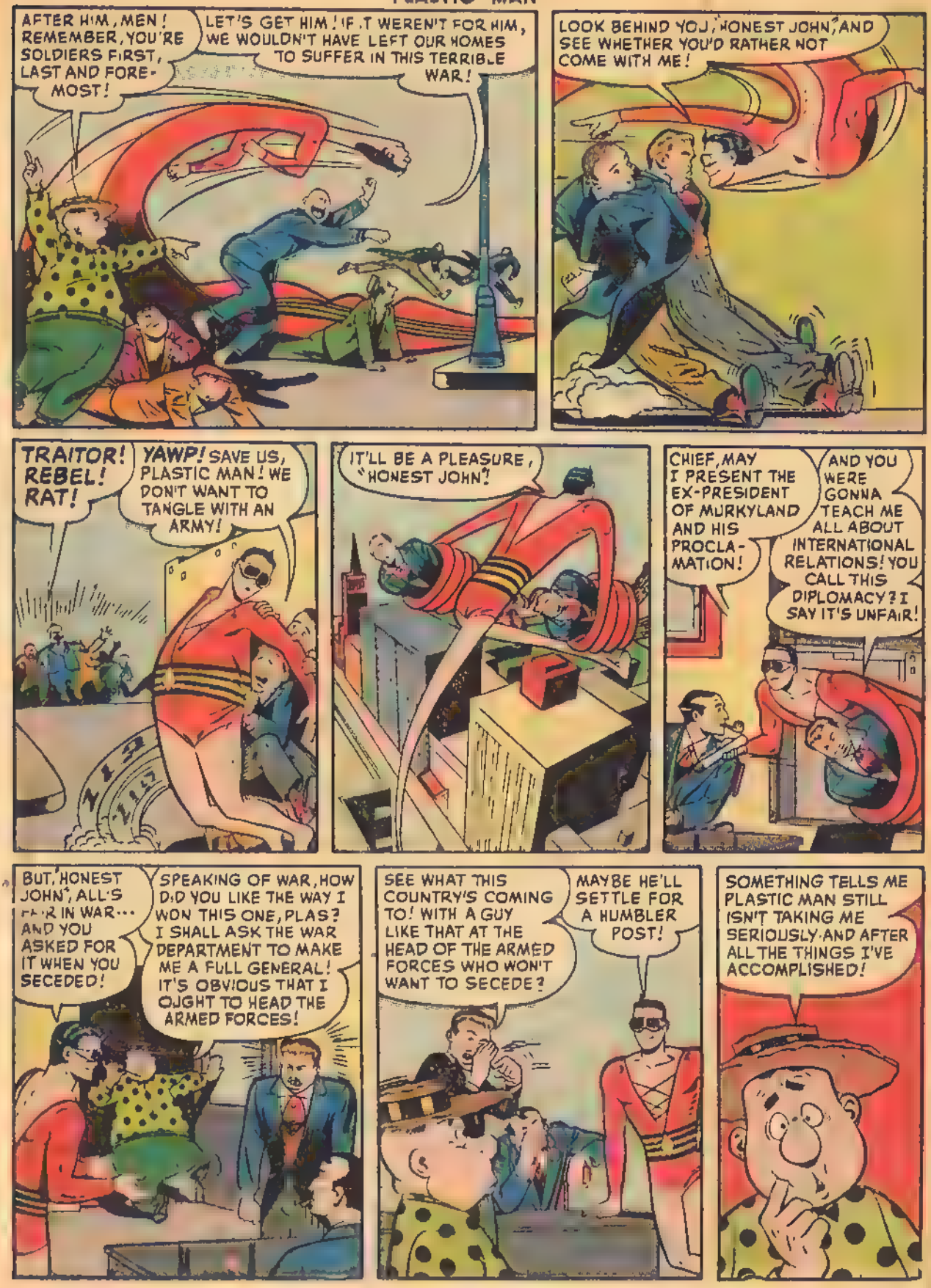
IN A WAY THIS IS A BREAK, PLASTIC MAN! WE WERE NEVER ABLE TO PIN ANY OF THOSE INTERSTATE CRIMES ON "HONEST JOHN"! BUT WITH THIS WE'VE GOT HIM FOR REBELLION AND TREASON!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
I'M ON MY WAY TO BRING OLDSTOWN BACK INTO THE UNION AND "HONEST JOHN" BACK INTO THE BIG HOUSE!
MINDING EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS AGAIN?
YOU SHOULD BE GLAD, PLAS! I CAN GO RIGHT INTO ACTION!
AFTER ALL, THIS SORT OF THING HAS HAPPENED BEFORE AND I KNEW HOW TO HANDLE IT! I GOT TOGETHER THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, FOUGHT MY WAY DOWN SOUTH AND BROUGHT THE CONFEDERACY TO HEEL!
YOU DID?
OF COURSE! DON'T TELL ME YOU NEVER HEARD OF THE CIVIL WAR?
SORT OF! IT ENDED EIGHTY FIVE YEARS AGO!
:GULP: -UP ON YOUR DATES, AREN'T YOU? WELL, MAYBE I EXAGGERATED A LITTLE BUT THAT'S THE WAY TO GO ABOUT IT!
IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL DO IT MY WAY!
SOMETIMES PLAS WON'T LISTEN TO REASON! I'LL JUST HAVE TO CARRY ON WITHOUT HIM!
SLAM!

ARE WE MEN OR ARE WE MICE?
MICE! I MEAN MEN!
FURNISHED ROOMS
ARE WE GOING TO STAND BY WHILE OLDSTOWN SECEDES FROM THE UNION OR ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN?
WHERE'S OLDSTOWN?
FOLLOW ME INTO BATTLE, YOU LOYAL PATRIOTS! WE'LL SHOW THEM!
ANYWAY, IT'S SOMETHING TO DO!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, BUD?
THE PRESIDENT WILL SEE ME! I CAN TEACH HIM PROTOCOL, DIPLOMACY, INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS!
PRESIDENTIAL MANSION MURKYLAND
"HONEST JOHN" MURKY PRESIDENT
THIS GUY SAYS HE'S GONNA TEACH YOU PROTO-SOMETHING AND DIPLO-SOMETHING, BOSS ...ER...I MEAN MR. PRESIDENT!
SEND HIM IN! MAYBE I CAN USE SOME OF THAT STUFF!
YOU WILL FIND A KNOWLEDGE OF THESE THINGS INDISPENSABLE IN YOUR WORK, MR. PRESIDENT!
MAYBE HE'S GOT SOMETHING THERE! YOU NEVER KNOW HOW WE CAN USE STUFF LIKE THAT TO PULL A FAST ONE ON SOME FOREIGN COUNTRY!
FOR INSTANCE, SINCE MURKYLAND HAS DECLARED ITS INDEPENDENCE, HAVE YOU ISSUED THE PROPER PROCLAMATION?
WHAT FOR? IF ANYBODY DOESN'T BELIEVE THIS IS A NEW COUNTRY AND I'M ITS PRESIDENT, LET HIM TRY TO PROVE OTHERWISE AND I'LL SHOW HIM A THING OR TWO!


OF COURSE YOU WILL! BUT IT'S SO MUCH MORE D GNIFIED, SO MUCH MORE IN KEEPING WITH YOUR POSITION TO DO IT PROPERLY!
ALL RIGHT, I GUESS I CAN MAKE LIKE A PRESIDENT WITH THE BEST OF THEM!
SPLENDID! WE'LL WRITE IT NOW... ON PARCHMENT AS A PROCLAMATION SHOULD BE WRITTEN!
"I, "HONEST JOHN" MURKY, DO ON THIS DATE DECLARE THAT I HAVE OPENLY REBELLED AGAINST THE CONSTITUTED GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES, DISAVOWED ITS LAWS AND SET UP A RIVAL NATION WITHIN ITS BORDERS!" THERE, HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
HEY, THAT'S PRETTY CLASSY! I LIKE IT!
SO DO I! NOW SIGN HERE!
I CAN USE A GUY LIKE YOU AROUND HERE! WANT A JOB?
NO, THANKS, I ALREADY HAVE A JOB!
ARRESTING YOU IN THE NAME OF THE UNITED STATES IS PART OF IT! THANKS FOR SIGNING THE COMPLETE CONFESSION, HONEST JOHN!
GRAWK! PLASTIC MAN!
HOW OBSERVANT YOU ARE!
6

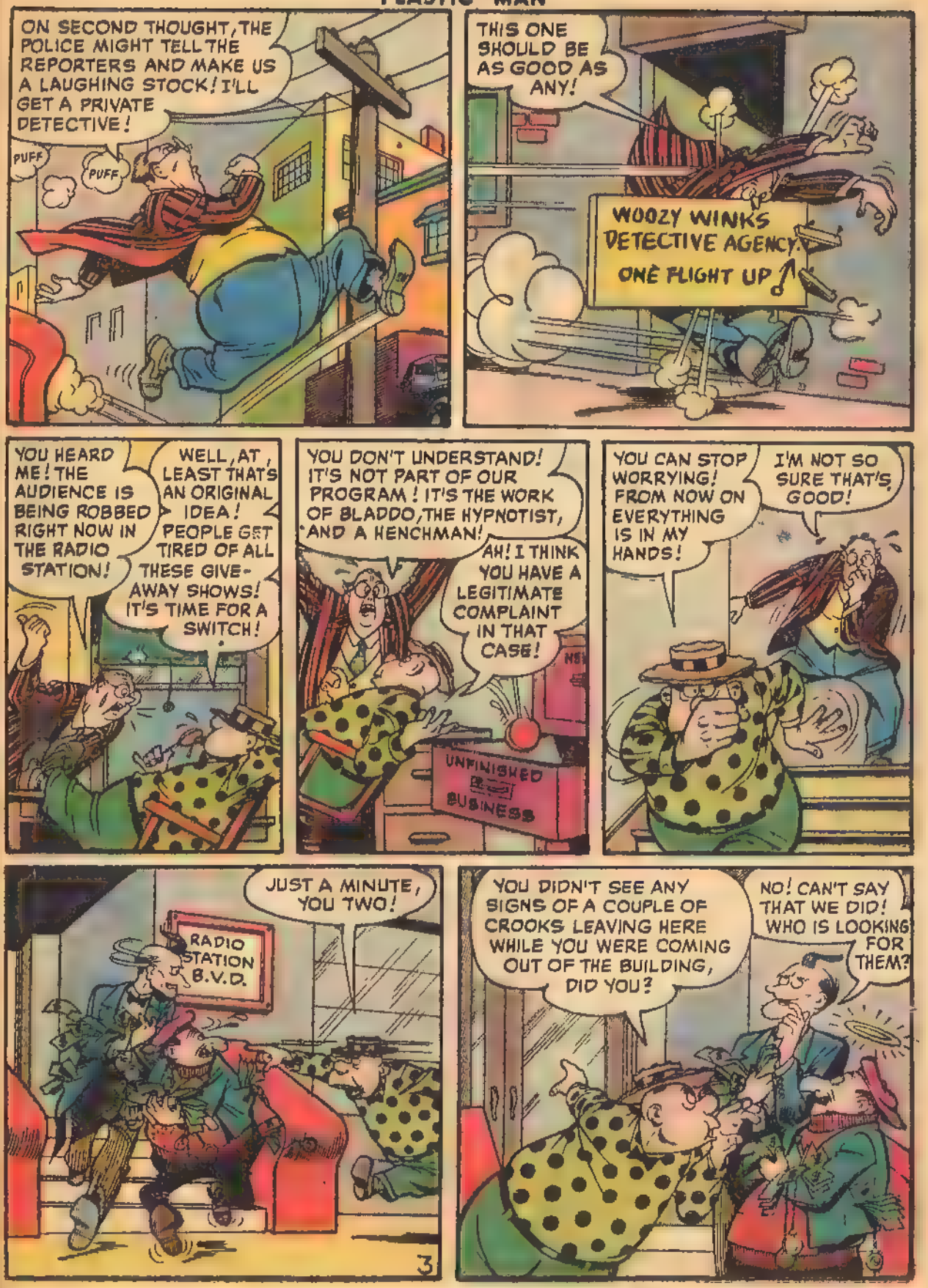
At THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE···
STORM THE PRESIDENTIAL MANSION! CHARGE!
DOWN, TRAITORS!
HEY, COME BACK HERE! WE'RE GONNA CAPTURE THE PRESIDENT!
AW, THIS'LL BE MORE FUN! AN ARMY'S ENTITLED TO LOOT, AIN'T IT?!
JEWELS
GEM
LEAVE IT TO WOOZY TO FOUL THINGS UP! THIS IDEA OF HIS CAN LEAD TO MORE DAMAGE AND DESTRUCTION THAN "HONEST JOHN'S"!
BE BACK WITH YOU IN A JIFFY, HONEST JOHN!
NOW, WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY OUT OF THIS, WOOZY?
BUT, PLAS, I DIDN'T TELL THEM TO START LOOTING!
JEWELRY GEMS
NOW, BOYS, CUT IT OUT AND GO HOME! YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB SO FAR BUT NOW THE WAR'S OVER! SCAT!
WHAT? GO HOME EMPTY HANDED?


AFTER SHEDDING OUR BLOOD AND GIVING THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES TO OUR COUNTRY, YOU JUST WANT US TO GO HOME!
WE WANT PENSIONS!
WE WANT BOOTY!
DOWN WITH PLASTIC MAN! HE'S THE POOR SOLDIER'S ENEMY!
THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND!
I'LL HAVE TO RELEASE "HONEST JOHN" AND HIS HOOD TO DO THIS!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL CALM DOWN AND BE REASONABLE! I WON'T LET ONE OF YOU OUT UNTIL YOU PROMISE TO BE REASONABLE!
LOOK! WE CAN GET AWAY---RIGHT OVER PLASTIC MAN'S HEAD, SO TO SPEAK!
ANY KIND OF COPPER'S BOUND TO PROVE HE'S A SUCKER SOONER OR LATER!
IT'S THE PRESIDENT--- HE'S GETTING AWAY!
8

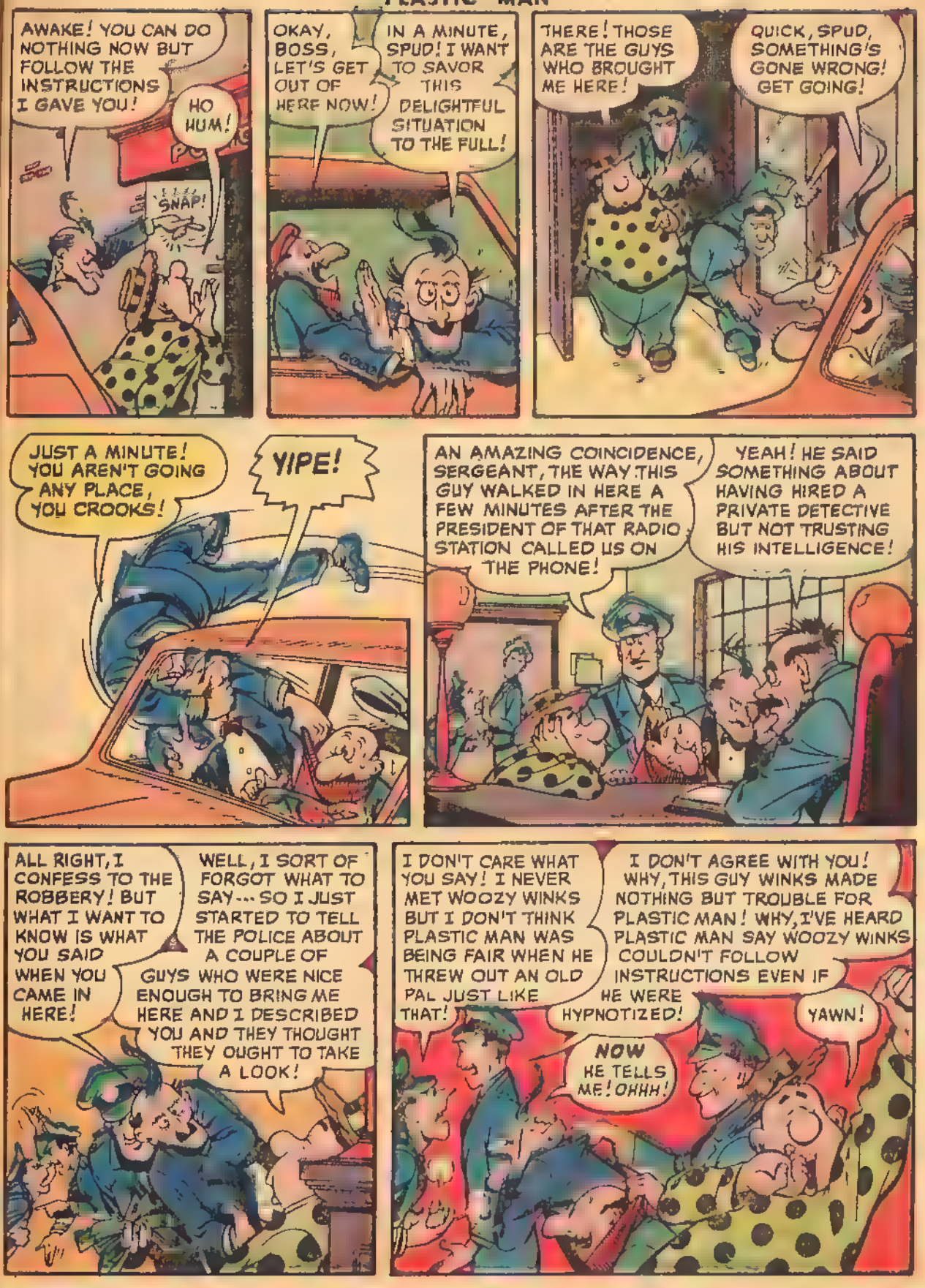

AFTER HIM, MEN! REMEMBER, YOU'RE SOLDIERS FIRST, LAST AND FOREMOST!
LET'S GET HIM! IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, WE WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT OUR HOMES TO SUFFER IN THIS TERRIBLE WAR!
LOOK BEHIND YOU, HONEST JOHN, AND SEE WHETHER YOU'D RATHER NOT COME WITH ME!
TRAITOR! REBEL! RAT!
YAWP! SAVE US, PLASTIC MAN! WE DON'T WANT TO TANGLE WITH AN ARMY!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, HONEST JOHN!
CHIEF, MAY I PRESENT THE EX-PRESIDENT OF MURKYLAND AND HIS PROCLAMATION!
AND YOU WERE GONNA TEACH ME ALL ABOUT INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS! YOU CALL THIS DIPLOMACY? I SAY IT'S UNFAIR!
BUT, HONEST JOHN, ALL'S FAIR IN WAR... AND YOU ASKED FOR IT WHEN YOU SECEDED!
SPEAKING OF WAR, HOW DID YOU LIKE THE WAY I WON THIS ONE, PLAS? I SHALL ASK THE WAR DEPARTMENT TO MAKE ME A FULL GENERAL! IT'S OBVIOUS THAT I OUGHT TO HEAD THE ARMED FORCES!
SEE WHAT THIS COUNTRY'S COMING TO! WITH A GUY LIKE THAT AT THE HEAD OF THE ARMED FORCES WHO WON'T WANT TO SECEDE?
MAYBE HE'LL SETTLE FOR A HUMBLER POST!
SOMETHING TELLS ME PLASTIC MAN STILL ISN'T TAKING ME SERIOUSLY AND AFTER ALL THE THINGS I'VE ACCOMPLISHED!

WOOZY
I, BLADDO, SUPER-HYPNOTIST, COMMAND YOU! PUT WOOZY WINKS IN PRISON FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!
AN EXCELLENT IDEA! THAT CHARACTER'S JUST PLAIN NO GOOD!
WOOZY WINKS, DETECTIVE AGENCY
SO PLASTIC MAN WON'T LET ME BE HIS ASSISTANT! SO THE F.B.I. WON'T HAVE ME AS AN AGENT! I'LL SHOW THEM BOTH!
WOOZY
I'LL FIGHT CRIME ON MY OWN AND DO A JOB THAT WILL MAKE BOTH PLASTIC MAN AND THE F.B.I. LOOK SILLY!
WOOZY WINKS, DETECTIVE AGENCY

MEANWHILE, IN A BROADCASTING STUDIO ...
YOU ARE ALL GOING TO SLEEP ... SLEEP ... SLEEP!
GREAT BLADDO SUPER HYPNOTIST
THERE! YOU ARE ALL ASLEEP ... ALL IN THE POWER OF BLADDO!
ZZZZZ
ZZNORRR
SUPER HYPNOTIST
ZZZZZzzz
A BEAUTIFUL JOB, BOSS! FIRST YOU PUT EVERYBODY WHO WORKS IN THE STUDIO TO SLEEP AND NOW THE AUDIENCE! WE'LL MAKE A TERRIFIC HAUL!
START HAULING!
Zzz
zzzz
zz
ZZZZZZ
zzzzzz
OH BOY, LOOKS LIKE ABOUT FIFTY GRAND HERE TONIGHT!
SPLENDID, SPUD! DON'T TAKE THE PENNIES!
EYE WASH
AT THAT MOMENT ...
TIME FOR MY UNANNOUNCED INSPECTION OF THE STUDIO PERSONNEL'S WORKING HABITS! AS PRESIDENT OF THIS STATION IT'S MY DUTY TO THE STOCKHOLDERS!
AWRK!
STUDIO B CONTROL ROOM
THE STAFF ASLEEP ... THE AUDIENCE ASLEEP .. AND EVERYBODY BEING ROBBED!
IT'S BLADDO AND HIS HYPNOTISM! I NEVER DID LIKE THE IDEA OF HIS PROGRAM! LUCKY HE HASN'T SEEN ME YET! I'LL GET THE POLICE!
STUDIO B CONTROL ROOM
2


ON SECOND THOUGHT, THE POLICE MIGHT TELL THE REPORTERS AND MAKE US A LAUGHING STOCK! I'LL GET A PRIVATE DETECTIVE!
PUFF
PUFF
THIS ONE SHOULD BE AS GOOD AS ANY!
WOOZY WINKS DETECTIVE AGENCY
ONE FLIGHT UP
YOU HEARD ME! THE AUDIENCE IS BEING ROBBED RIGHT NOW IN THE RADIO STATION!
WELL, AT LEAST THAT'S AN ORIGINAL IDEA! PEOPLE GET TIRED OF ALL THESE GIVE-AWAY SHOWS! IT'S TIME FOR A SWITCH!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S NOT PART OF OUR PROGRAM! IT'S THE WORK OF BLADDO, THE HYPNOTIST, AND A HENCHMAN!
AH! I THINK YOU HAVE A LEGITIMATE COMPLAINT IN THAT CASE!
UNFINISHED BUSINESS
YOU CAN STOP WORRYING! FROM NOW ON EVERYTHING IS IN MY HANDS!
I'M NOT SO SURE THAT'S GOOD!
JUST A MINUTE, YOU TWO!
RADIO STATION B.V.D.
YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF A COUPLE OF CROOKS LEAVING HERE WHILE YOU WERE COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING, DID YOU?
NO! CAN'T SAY THAT WE DID! WHO IS LOOKING FOR THEM?
3

I AM··· WOOZY WINKS, PRIVATE DETECTIVE! HERE'S MY CARD!
SO!
GROCE
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I BELIEVE WE DID SEE TWO MEN RUNNING AWAY! WE'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU IN THE DIRECTION THEY FOLLOWED! OUR CAR'S NEAR THE CORNER!
IT'S EASY TO SEE YOU'RE A PUBLIC SPIRITED CITIZEN FROM THE WAY YOU CO-OPERATE WITH THE LAW!
BOSS, ARE YOU NUTS··· GETTIN' MESSED UP WITH A DICK?
SHHH! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! SINCE SOMEBODY TIPPED HIM OFF TO OUR JOB, THE THING TO DO IS MAKE SURE NO OTHER COPS START LOOKING FOR OUR TRAIL!
I'LL MAKE THIS CHUMP CONFESS THAT HE PULLED THE JOB AND THEN WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
YOU'RE A GENIUS, BOSS!
NOW, WOOZY WINKS, BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER···LOOK INTO MY EYES···YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY··· YOU ARE IN MY POWER!
YOU WILL GO TO THE POLICE STATION WHILE WE WAIT! YOU WILL TELL THE POLICE THAT IT WAS YOU WHO ROBBED THE STUDIO AUDIENCE···THAT YOU LOST THE MONEY AND JEWELS WHILE RUNNING AWAY AND THAT YOUR CONSCIENCE BEGAN TO BOTHER YOU SO THAT YOU HAD TO CONFESS!
BZ-Z-Z-Z!
HA! HA! HOW SIMPLE! PULL UP HERE, SPUD!
BZZ-ZZZ!
TH PRCC NCT O·ICE STATION
4


AWAKE! YOU CAN DO NOTHING NOW BUT FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS I GAVE YOU!
HO HUM!
SNAP!
OKAY, BOSS, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE NOW!
IN A MINUTE, SPUD! I WANT TO SAVOR THIS DELIGHTFUL SITUATION TO THE FULL!
THERE! THOSE ARE THE GUYS WHO BROUGHT ME HERE!
QUICK, SPUD, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! GET GOING!
JUST A MINUTE! YOU AREN'T GOING ANY PLACE, YOU CROOKS!
YIPE!
AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE, SERGEANT, THE WAY THIS GUY WALKED IN HERE A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE PRESIDENT OF THAT RADIO STATION CALLED US ON THE PHONE!
YEAH! HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING HIRED A PRIVATE DETECTIVE BUT NOT TRUSTING HIS INTELLIGENCE!
ALL RIGHT, I CONFESS TO THE ROBBERY! BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT YOU SAID WHEN YOU CAME IN HERE!
WELL, I SORT OF FORGOT WHAT TO SAY--- SO I JUST STARTED TO TELL THE POLICE ABOUT A COUPLE OF GUYS WHO WERE NICE ENOUGH TO BRING ME HERE AND I DESCRIBED YOU AND THEY THOUGHT THEY OUGHT TO TAKE A LOOK!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY! I NEVER MET WOOZY WINKS BUT I DON'T THINK PLASTIC MAN WAS BEING FAIR WHEN HE THREW OUT AN OLD PAL JUST LIKE THAT!
I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU! WHY, THIS GUY WINKS MADE NOTHING BUT TROUBLE FOR PLASTIC MAN! WHY, I'VE HEARD PLASTIC MAN SAY WOOZY WINKS COULDN'T FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS EVEN IF HE WERE HYPNOTIZED!
YAWN!
NOW HE TELLS ME! OHHH!

The DUMB TRICK

THE three hard-faced hoods stood around the upturned box in the gloom of the old warehouse. The light from a single unshaded bulb fell on the stacks of money laid out for division.

"What did I tell you dopes, hah? Didn't I say if you guys stuck with Foxy Frane, you'd be rolling in dough? Look at all that lettuce, and we got it as easy as falling off a log. The dumb cops are running in circles and the Feds are off chasing their tails."

"Yeah, Foxy," a hulking, brutish mobster wheezed, wetting his lips as he stared at the piles of money. "You're some smart boss. No copper'll ever lay hands on you."

Foxy's thin face hardened. "No thanks to you, Loopy, if they don't. Didn't I tell you to switch license plates on that getaway car you stole?"

"Aw," the big Loopy mumbled, "I forgot, Foxy. Honest, I meant to, but I clean forgot."

The sound of a vicious slap echoed through the warehouse. "Make one more dumb boner like that," Foxy spat, "and you'll be fitted for a cement overcoat. No half-witted gun-mug is going to fumble me into the electric chair."

Behind a wall of packing cases and cartons, Federal Agent Al Wade slid his gun into his hand and nudged the younger Agent, Dick Law, who crouched beside him. Dick drew his own gun and the two FBI men separated, creeping quietly around the ends of their hiding place.

"Reach!" Al Wade barked then, stepping into the dim light and covering the trio with his gun. Moving in from the other side, Dick Law added the weight of his weapon to the unseen menace that hung in the air.

With a wild curse, big Loopy clawed for his own gun. Al's pistol slammed once and Loopy's gun fell from suddenly paralyzed fingers. A moment later the trio was backed to the wall. Al nodded to his partner. "Take the loot, Dick. And keep an eye on Loopy and Mugs, there, while I handcuff them."

He walked over and gave Foxy a rough shove. "Go on, Stupid! Get out of here! Beat it, or I'll run you in for associating with crooks."

Foxy's jaw dropped. "Wha . . . ? Me? You mean you ain't puttin' the arm on me?"

"Don't make me laugh," Al sneered. "The government isn't interested in prosecuting purse-snatchers. It's the leader of this mob we wanted and we've got him. Stick out your mitts, Loopy."

A red flush of rage swept over Foxy's thin face. He squawled: "That dumbhead? You think he's got brains enough to figure out the jobs we pulled? Don't hand me that, G-boy. You know I'm the brains of this outfit."

"Hah-hah!" Al Wade said contemptuously, and gave the raging figure another shove. "Get out, Master Mind. You're interfering with our pinch. Scram!"

They were all gaping dazedly at the FBI agent. Loopy, a look of bewilderment on his stupid face, could only stare. Mugs, the third crook, goggled wildly from face to face. Dick Law said nervously, "Hey, Al, are you sure you know what you're doing? We've been trying to nail this outfit for two months and we've had it filed as the Foxy Frane mob."

"Window-dressing," Al snapped. "Loopy's the brains of the gang. Putting the credit on a dope like Foxy here, just shows how smart he is."

Foxy opened his mouth and then snapped it shut. A look of sly triumph came into his eyes and without a word he whirled and scuttled off. Dick Law said, "Al, I don't know . . ."

"Don't let it throw you," Al said. "Let's go, boys."

For the next three days the capture was on the front pages of every newspaper. There were pictures of Loopy staring dumbly at the reporters, sitting stupidly in his cell, peering dazedly out through bars. There were fantastic stories of how sly and clever Loopy had been in eluding the FBI so long. There were even detailed articles covering the cleverness with which Loopy had planned elaborate crimes.

Dick finally pushed his way into Al's office. "I'm worried, Al," he confessed. "Maybe I'm screwy, but I just can't make these stories add

up. I can't find a particle of evidence that shows Loopy with sense enough to count his own toes."

Al laughed, a bit grimly. "Loopy is too dumb to come in out of the rain, Dick. He couldn't find his own hand in a glass mitten."

"But then . . . " Dick stuttered, "what . . . why . . . ?"

"Stick around, boy," Al said. "I'm riding a long hunch. If it doesn't pay off, I'll be an ex-Federal agent."

That day Al gave the bewildered newspapers another sensational story of Loopy's cleverness. In the story he showed at great length how the smart Loopy had persuaded a poor, half-witted hanger-on named Foxy Frane, to pose as leader of the gang. The FBI, Al told the scribbling reporters, had known the truth of the deception from the beginning but they had pretended to fall for the trick and had let it be known they were hunting the Foxy Frane mob.

That story set the wheels of command into motion. The Director of the FBI sent a long, bewildered teletype query to the Field Director for the region and the Field Director, who was as puzzled as his boss, sent for Al Wade and Dick Law. When the two were seated in his office, the Director snapped, "You've been working pretty hard, Al. I think a vacation would do you a world of good, boy. You've lost your perspective."

"Meaning those stories on Loopy?" Al asked.

"Meaning just that," the Director snapped, his lips thinning. "Good heavenly Agnes, man, you know as well as I do that Loopy is too dumb to master-mind anything more complicated than strong-arm stickup. Are you out of your mind, Al? You had Foxy with his pockets full of loot and you let him go."

"I didn't let him go," Al grinned. "I kicked the rat out."

"Why?" bellowed the Chief, his eyes wild. "For pete's sake, *why?*"

Al had been gazing thoughtfully out the window. Now he turned and some of the haggard lines went out of his grin. He jerked his head toward the window. "Hang onto your britches a second, Chief. I think the answer to all your questions is on the way in right now."

There was a commotion outside the door. Voices clamored and feet scuffled. The door burst open and a dishevelled agent, his arms wrapped around the squirming, cursing figure of Foxy Frane, stumbled into the room. "Look what I got, Chief," he panted. "I got Foxy Frane himself."

"You got me?" Foxy squawled furiously. "You dough-headed gumshoe, I got myself. I came here to find out what's the big idea, giving that dumb Loopy all the credit for my jobs? I'm the guy who figured out that Shenk's Express haul. I'm the guy who fingered the Bond Messenger and helped knock him over for a hundred grand. I'm the guy . . . "

"Aw," Al Wade interrupted wearily, "get lost, stupid!"

"Get lost?" Foxy screamed wildly. He began to jerk bundles of certificates and packets of bills out of his bulging pockets. "I'll show you who should get lost. Look at these. So I didn't plan those jobs, huh? Here are the bonds you dumb coppers never could find, see. Here are the marked bills from the Conway Trust holdup."

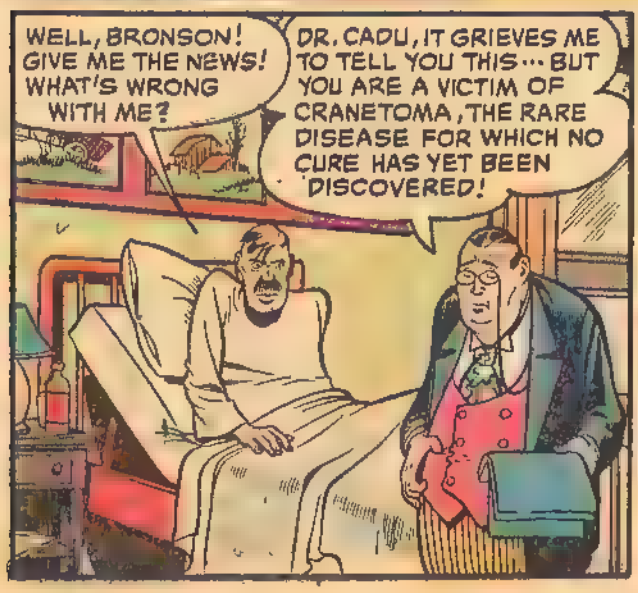
Al Wade turned and grinned happily at his gaping Chief. "Well, what are we waiting for, Chief? There are the bonds and the bills. Grab him!"

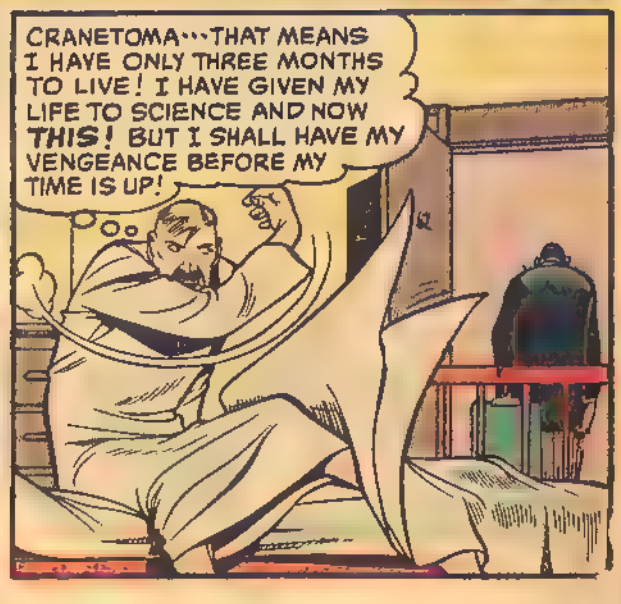
Afterward, when the furor had subsided and the screaming, cursing, slavering Foxy had been safely locked away, the three men sat once again in the Chief's office. Al faced them with a grin of weariness that revealed the terrific strain of the past week.

"I could have grabbed Foxy that day in the warehouse," he explained, "and his smart mouthpiece would have sprung him inside of twelve hours. We still didn't have the solid evidence we needed. So I tried psychology, Chief. I tossed Foxy out and needled him crazy with those newspaper stories giving a dope like Loopy the credit for his jobs. I figured sooner or later he'd crack under the strain, just the way he did today."

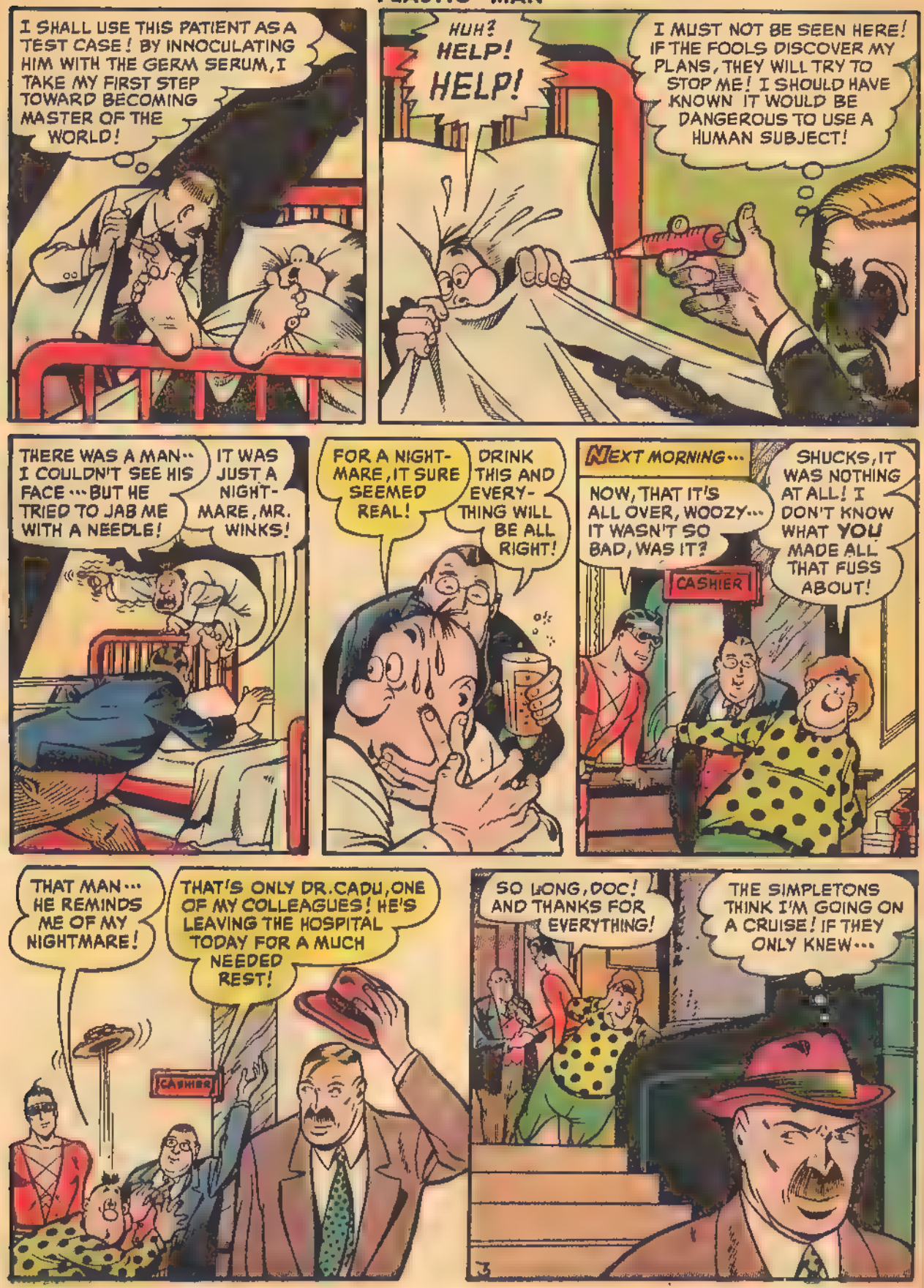
The Chief mopped his damp forehead and blew out a long breath. "Next time, let me in on your dumb tricks, will you? I blame near cracked under the strain myself, thinking my best agent had gone off his trolley."

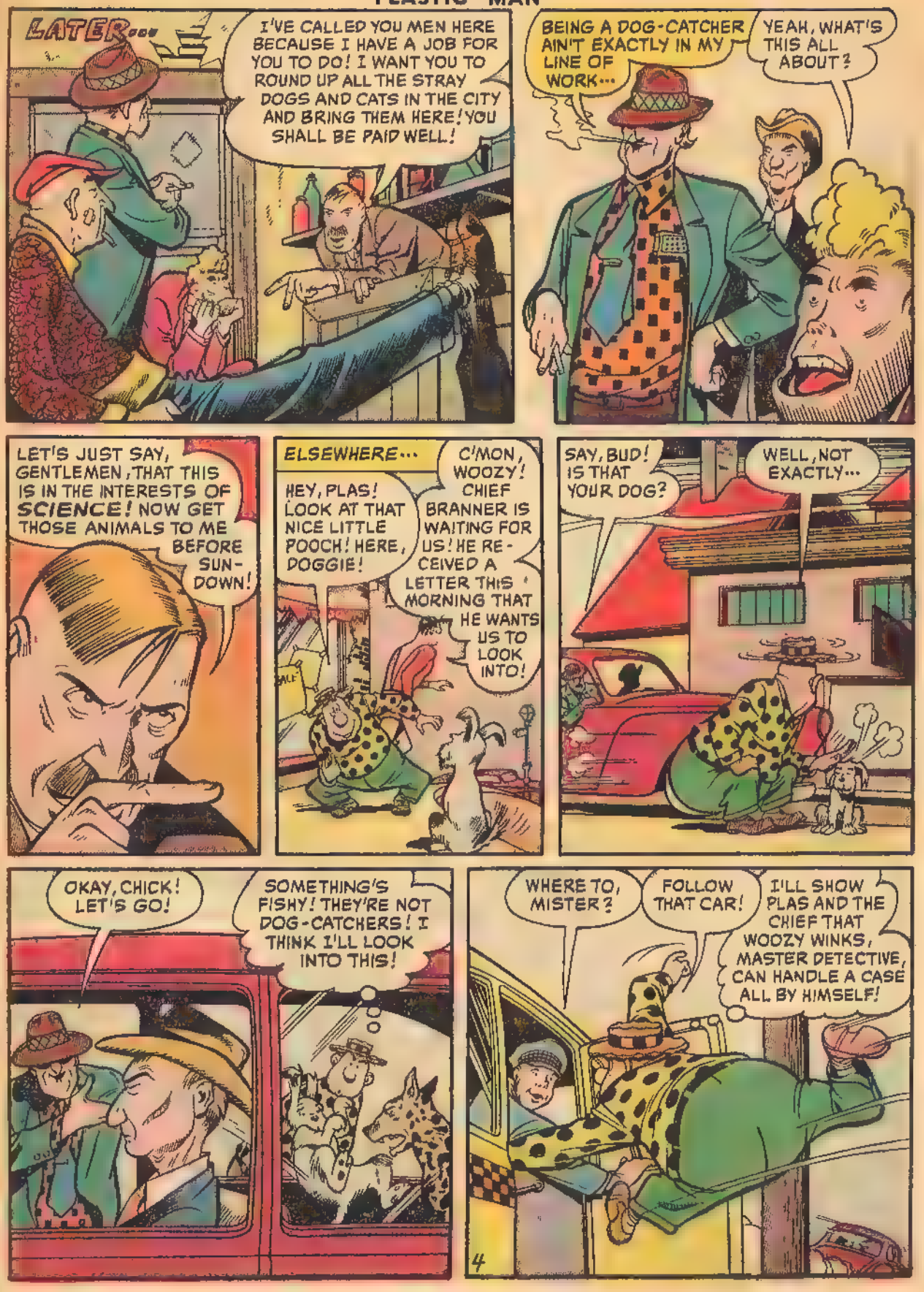
PLASTIC MAN
AND NOW, MY FLEXIBLE FRIEND, YOUR TIME HAS COME!
OH, PLAS! :SOB: PLAS!
WHEN A MAN OF SCIENCE USES HIS KNOWLEDGE AS A WEAPON FOR EVIL, NO ONE IS SAFE ··· NOT EVEN PLASTIC MAN!


WELL, BRONSON! GIVE ME THE NEWS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
DR. CADU, IT GRIEVES ME TO TELL YOU THIS··· BUT YOU ARE A VICTIM OF CRANETOMA, THE RARE DISEASE FOR WHICH NO CURE HAS YET BEEN DISCOVERED!

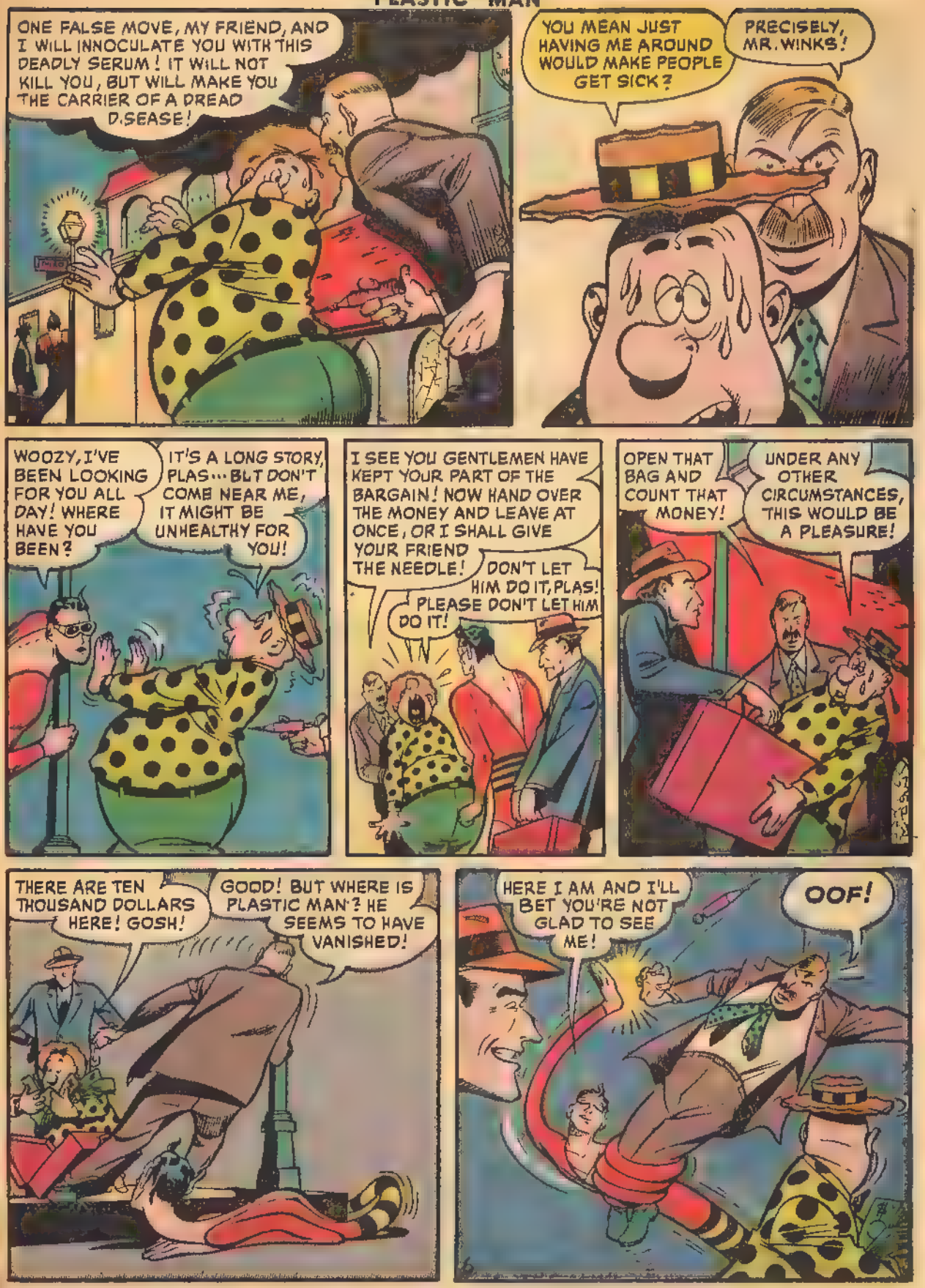

CRANETOMA···THAT MEANS I HAVE ONLY THREE MONTHS TO LIVE! I HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE TO SCIENCE AND NOW THIS! BUT I SHALL HAVE MY VENGEANCE BEFORE MY TIME IS UP!

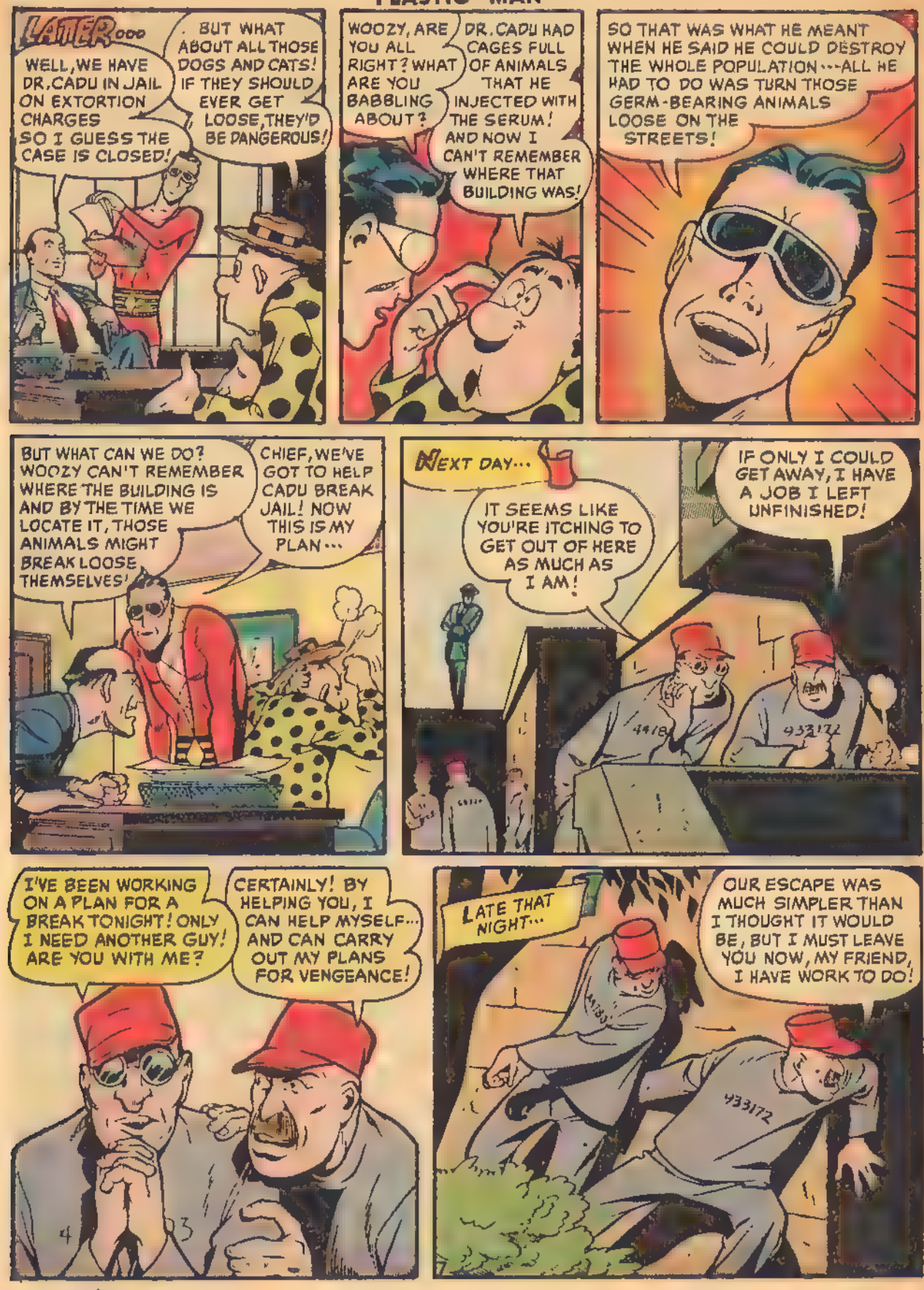
NOW LOOK, WOOZY! DOC BRONSON SAYS YOU HAVE TO HAVE YOUR TONSILS OUT AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET IT OVER WITH!
BUT, PLAS··· I'VE HAD MY TONSILS FOR SO LONG, I'M KINDA FOND OF THEM!
I BEGAN WORK ON THIS SERUM TO HELP MANKIND FIGHT DISEASE! NOW I WILL USE THIS SAME SERUM TO ENSLAVE MANKIND FOR THE SHORT TIME I HAVE TO LIVE!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR! WE'RE LOOKING FOR DR. BRONSON!
GET OUT! GET OUT, YOU BUMBLING FOOLS!
GEE, PLAS! I WONDER WHAT'S WITH HIM?
HELLO, THERE! WE'VE GOT A ROOM READY FOR YOU, MR. WINKS! YOUR TONSILLECTOMY WILL BE SIMPLE AND PAINLESS, AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF HERE BY TOMORROW!
OH, I JUST CAME HERE TO VISIT A SICK FRIEND!
MEN'S WARD
CUT IT OUT, PLAS!
THAT'S JUST WHAT DOC BRONSON INTENDS TO DO!
CAN'T WE POSTPONE THIS FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, MAYBE, HUH?
DEFINITELY NOT! TRY TO RELAX FOR NOW! I'LL COME BY FOR YOU TOMORROW!
That NIGHT...
THIS SEEMS LIKE A LIKELY-SUBJECT FOR MY EXPERIMENT!
ZZZZZZ


I SHALL USE THIS PATIENT AS A TEST CASE! BY INNOCULATING HIM WITH THE GERM SERUM, I TAKE MY FIRST STEP TOWARD BECOMING MASTER OF THE WORLD!
HUH? HELP! HELP!
I MUST NOT BE SEEN HERE! IF THE FOOLS DISCOVER MY PLANS, THEY WILL TRY TO STOP ME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO USE A HUMAN SUBJECT!
THERE WAS A MAN·· I COULDN'T SEE HIS FACE ···BUT HE TRIED TO JAB ME WITH A NEEDLE!
IT WAS JUST A NIGHT-MARE, MR. WINKS!
FOR A NIGHT-MARE, IT SURE SEEMED REAL!
DRINK THIS AND EVERY-THING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
NEXT MORNING···
NOW, THAT IT'S ALL OVER, WOOZY··· IT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?
CASHIER
SHUCKS, IT WAS NOTHING AT ALL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MADE ALL THAT FUSS ABOUT!
THAT MAN··· HE REMINDS ME OF MY NIGHTMARE!
THAT'S ONLY DR. CADU, ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES! HE'S LEAVING THE HOSPITAL TODAY FOR A MUCH NEEDED REST!
CASHIER
SO LONG, DOC! AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
THE SIMPLETONS THINK I'M GOING ON A CRUISE! IF THEY ONLY KNEW···

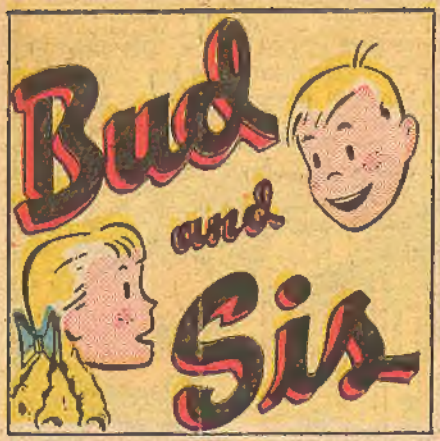

LATER...
I'VE CALLED YOU MEN HERE BECAUSE I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU TO DO! I WANT YOU TO ROUND UP ALL THE STRAY DOGS AND CATS IN THE CITY AND BRING THEM HERE! YOU SHALL BE PAID WELL!
BEING A DOG-CATCHER AIN'T EXACTLY IN MY LINE OF WORK...
YEAH, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
LET'S JUST SAY, GENTLEMEN, THAT THIS IS IN THE INTERESTS OF SCIENCE! NOW GET THOSE ANIMALS TO ME BEFORE SUN-DOWN!
ELSEWHERE...
HEY, PLAS! LOOK AT THAT NICE LITTLE POOCH! HERE, DOGGIE!
C'MON, WOOZY! CHIEF BRANNER IS WAITING FOR US! HE RECEIVED A LETTER THIS MORNING THAT HE WANTS US TO LOOK INTO!
SAY, BUD! IS THAT YOUR DOG?
WELL, NOT EXACTLY...
OKAY, CHICK! LET'S GO!
SOMETHING'S FISHY! THEY'RE NOT DOG-CATCHERS! I THINK I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!
WHERE TO, MISTER?
FOLLOW THAT CAR!
I'LL SHOW PLAS AND THE CHIEF THAT WOOZY WINKS, MASTER DETECTIVE, CAN HANDLE A CASE ALL BY HIMSELF!
4

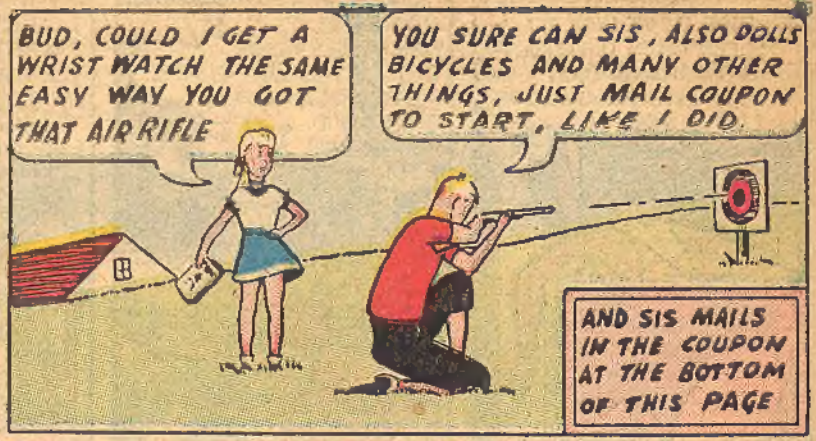
HELLO, CHIEF! IS THAT THE LETTER YOU TOLD ME ABOUT ON THE PHONE?
YES, AND I DON'T KNOW IF THE MAN WHO WROTE IT IS A CRANK OR IF HE'S DEADLY SERIOUS!
Chief Brenner.
I have in my hands a weapon that can wipe out the population of this country within a short time! I will not use it if the sum of Ten thousand dollars is delivered tonight at midnight to a man who will be waiting at the corner of Elm and Third!
AND HE GOES ON TO SAY THAT IF WE REFUSE HIS DEMAND, HE'LL GO AHEAD WITH HIS PLANS FOR DESTRUCTION!
THIS MAY BE MORE THAN AN EMPTY THREAT, CHIEF! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S COOKING! AND WE'D BETTER TAKE THE MONEY TO MAKE HIM THINK WE'RE GOING ALONG WITH HIM!
MEANWHILE
NOW TO INJECT THE DEADLY GERM-CARRYING SERUM INTO THIS DOG! IF I GET THAT MONEY AT MIDNIGHT, THEN I CAN DESTROY THESE ANIMALS AND LIVE LIKE A KING FOR THREE MONTHS! IF NOT, I'LL SET THESE BEASTS LOOSE!
THIS MUST BE A DOG AND CAT HOSPITAL ... BUT THAT DOCTOR LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!
YOU BLUNDERING, INTERFERING IDIOT! TAKE THIS!
A HUMAN SUBJECT AT LAST! AND A FRIEND OF PLASTIC MAN'S, TOO! OH, BUT IT IS ALMOST MIDNIGHT! THIS EXPERIMENT MUST BE POSTPONED! BUT I HAVE JUST THOUGHT OF ANOTHER WAY IN WHICH YOU CAN BE USEFUL!
Midnight...
WELL, PLAS! THIS IS IT!
ELM STREET
THIRD AVENUE
5


ONE FALSE MOVE, MY FRIEND, AND I WILL INNOCULATE YOU WITH THIS DEADLY SERUM! IT WILL NOT KILL YOU, BUT WILL MAKE YOU THE CARRIER OF A DREAD D.SEASE!
YOU MEAN JUST HAVING ME AROUND WOULD MAKE PEOPLE GET SICK?
PRECISELY, MR. WINKS!
WOOZY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL DAY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
IT'S A LONG STORY, PLAS... BUT DON'T COME NEAR ME, IT MIGHT BE UNHEALTHY FOR YOU!
I SEE YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE KEPT YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN! NOW HAND OVER THE MONEY AND LEAVE AT ONCE, OR I SHALL GIVE YOUR FRIEND THE NEEDLE!
DON'T LET HIM DO IT, PLAS!
PLEASE DON'T LET HIM DO IT!
OPEN THAT BAG AND COUNT THAT MONEY!
UNDER ANY OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES, THIS WOULD BE A PLEASURE!
THERE ARE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS HERE! GOSH!
GOOD! BUT WHERE IS PLASTIC MAN? HE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED!
HERE I AM AND I'LL BET YOU'RE NOT GLAD TO SEE ME!
OOF!


LATER...
WELL, WE HAVE DR. CADU IN JAIL ON EXTORTION CHARGES SO I GUESS THE CASE IS CLOSED!
. BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE DOGS AND CATS! IF THEY SHOULD EVER GET LOOSE, THEY'D BE DANGEROUS!
WOOZY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT?
DR. CADU HAD CAGES FULL OF ANIMALS THAT HE INJECTED WITH THE SERUM! AND NOW I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE THAT BUILDING WAS!
SO THAT WAS WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID HE COULD DESTROY THE WHOLE POPULATION---ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS TURN THOSE GERM-BEARING ANIMALS LOOSE ON THE STREETS!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WOOZY CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE THE BUILDING IS AND BY THE TIME WE LOCATE IT, THOSE ANIMALS MIGHT BREAK LOOSE THEMSELVES!
CHIEF, WE'VE GOT TO HELP CADU BREAK JAIL! NOW THIS IS MY PLAN...
NEXT DAY...
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE ITCHING TO GET OUT OF HERE AS MUCH AS I AM!
IF ONLY I COULD GET AWAY, I HAVE A JOB I LEFT UNFINISHED!
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A PLAN FOR A BREAK TONIGHT! ONLY I NEED ANOTHER GUY! ARE YOU WITH ME?
CERTAINLY! BY HELPING YOU, I CAN HELP MYSELF... AND CAN CARRY OUT MY PLANS FOR VENGEANCE!
LATE THAT NIGHT...
OUR ESCAPE WAS MUCH SIMPLER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, BUT I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW, MY FRIEND, I HAVE WORK TO DO!

NOW THE BEST WAY TO FOLLOW CADU UNDETECTED IS TO TRANSFORM MYSELF INTO A HARMLESS LITTLE DOG!
SO THIS IS IT! IT CERTAINLY IS AN OUT OF THE WAY PLACE! NO WONDER WOOZY COULDN'T REMEMBER IT!
I DIDN'T GET THE MONEY I WANTED, BUT AT LEAST I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF DESTROYING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU!
A TALKING DOG! I MUST BE GOING MAD!
NO, YOUR MADNESS STARTED BEFORE THIS ··· WHEN YOU DEVISED YOUR DIABOLICAL SCHEME OF DESTRUCTION!
TWICE YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME! NOW I SHALL MAKE YOU A GERM-CARRIER TOO!
HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, DOCTOR! THOSE DOGS LOOK LIKE THEY HAVEN'T EATEN FOR DAYS AND MIGHT ENJOY TAKING A NIP OUT OF YOU!
I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY ··· ONLY KEEP THOSE DOGS AWAY FROM ME!
OKAY, LET'S GO! I TOLD THEM TO KEEP YOUR BED READY FOR YOU AT THE JAIL!
WE FOLLOWED YOU AT A DISTANCE, PLAS! I BROUGHT A SQUAD TO CLEAN UP THE MESS IN THERE! YOU DID A SPLENDID JOB!
THANKS, CHIEF! WOOZY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT MUTT?
WELL, IF YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD A DOG'S LIFE I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE COMPANY!




BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE
YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID.
AND SIS MAILS IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD – WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH
YOU'LL SELL THEM FAST!

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE
YES! GIVING THE PICTURES MADE IT FUN TO SELL ALL I NEED FOR MY WATCH

VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN

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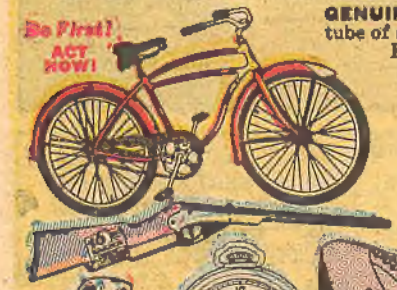

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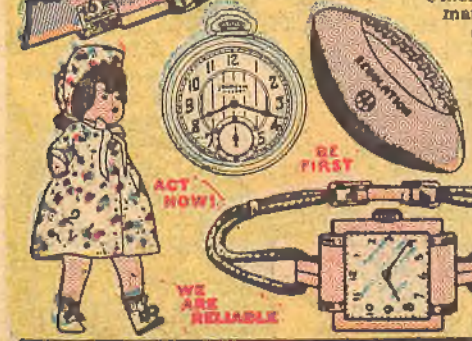

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
Dept. C-108, Tyrone, Pa.

BOYS! GIRLS!

PREMIUMS OR CASH COMMISSIONS GIVEN

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

MAIL THIS COUPON
SEND NO MONEY NOW
WE TRUST YOU

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C-108, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start

Name _____ Age _____

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PASTE COUPON ON POSTAL CARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE TODAY

BE A SUCCESS AS A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN

TWO FREE BOOKS SHOW HOW MAIL COUPON

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You...

I TRAINED THESE MEN AT HOME

OWNS SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS
"Today I am considered an expert Radio-Television Technician. I have four employees working in my shop. Repair business has doubled."—PAUL MILLER, Toledo, Ohio.

RADIO ENGINEER ABC NETWORK
"4 years ago, I was a bookkeeper with a hand-to-mouth salary. Now I am a Radio Engineer with key station of the ABC network."—NORMAN H. WARD, Ridgefield Park, New Jersey.

$5 TO $10 WEEK IN SPARE TIME
"While learning, made $5 to $10 a week in spare time. Now have a spare time shop in my home and earn as high as $25 a week."—LEANDER ARNOLD, Pontiac, Michigan.

SERVICING BUSINESS PROFITABLE
"For the past two years, I have been operating my own Servicing business. Net profit, $6,850. N.R.I. training made it possible."—PHILIP G. BROGAN, Louisville, Kentucky.

GETS FIRST JOB THROUGH N.R.I.
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SEES PROFIT IN RADIO-TELEVISION
"I am operating my own Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television, we are looking forward to a very profitable future."—ALBERT PATRICK, Tampa, Florida.

SPARE TIME SERVICE PAYS WELL
"Work only in spare time at Radio and average about $40 a month. Knew nothing about Radio before enrolling with N.R.I."—SAMUEL T. DEWALD, St. Clair, Pennsylvania.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

As part of my servicing course, I send you SPECIAL BOOKLETS starting the day you enroll that show how you can make $5, $10 or more a week EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. Tester you build with parts I send helps.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets, or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television Sales and Service Shop, or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. In 1945, there were 943 Radio Stations. Today, about 2,700 are on the air! Result—thousands of qualified men stepped into good jobs. Then add developments in FM, Two-Way Radio, Police, Aviation, Marine, Micro-wave Relay Radio. Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified men.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television. Only 19 Stations were on the air in 1947. Today, more than fifty. And the experts say there will be over 1,000 within three years. Manufacturers are producing over 100,000 Television sets a month. Be a successful Radio-Television Operator or Technician . . . get in line for success and a bright future in America's fastest-growing industry!

I Will Train You at Home

You Practice Servicing or Communications with MANY KITS

I've trained hundreds of men with no previous experience to be successful TECHNICIANS. I will train you, too. Or now you can enroll for my NEW practical course in Radio-Television Communications. Train for your FCC operator's or technician's license. You learn Radio-Television theory from clear, illustrated lessons in my tested home study courses.

As part of both my Servicing and Communications course, I send you MANY KITS of modern equipment that "bring to life" theory you learn. Building circuits, conducting experiments with them, introducing and repairing defects, gives you valuable, practical experience. (Some of the equipment you get is shown below.) Everything I send is yours to keep.

Mail Coupon for Books FREE

Coupon entitles you to ACTUAL LESSON on Radio Servicing with many pictures and diagrams plus my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION" . . . both FREE. See what my graduates are doing and earning. Send coupon today. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OMA3 National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

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GET THIS TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL.
MAIL COUPON NOW.

You Build This MODERN RADIO
As part of my Servicing course, I send you speaker, tubes, chassis, loop antenna, transformer, EVERYTHING you need to build this modern Radio. Use it to conduct many valuable tests and practice servicing. It's yours to keep.

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As part of my New Communications course, I send parts to build this low-power broadcasting Transmitter that shows how to put a station "on the air." Perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, conduct many tests, experiments. It's yours to keep.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OMA3
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Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television—both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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★ ★ GET YOUR PRIZE ★ ★

This Easy Way!

HEY FELLOWS! GET DAISY'S BIG COWBOY CARBINE AND GET IN ON THE FUN.
THIS DANDY, EASY-TO-USE CAMERA TAKES CLEAR, SHARP PICTURES
THESE BIG 3-POWER BINOCULARS ARE JUST RIGHT FOR SPORTS, HIKES AND NATURE STUDY.
MY BIG GUITAR IS A MIGHTY FINE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get fine prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother, too. Most prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 45 Xmas Packs at 10¢ each. Some of the larger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

It's easy to sell these pretty Xmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes, and 16 sparkling Xmas Seals —all for 10¢. When sold send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, take one-third cash commission. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE. You can too, so start NOW.

Mail the coupon TODAY for Xmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK that shows over 70 exciting prizes to choose from. Tell us what prize YOU want.

Send no money—we trust you.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 224, Lancaster, Pa.

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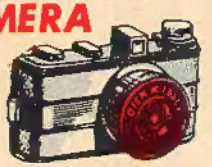
DAISY'S RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Looks, feels, handles like a Western Saddle Gun. A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus $2.00.

DICK TRACY CAMERA



A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs.

ROY ROGERS BINOCULARS

3-POWER BINOCULARS Matched lenses. Special shoulder strap. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

GENE AUTRY GUITAR

Full size Guitar with delightful, mellow tone. Has Gene Autry's signature. Sell one order plus $5.00.

Your choice of Bride or Bridesmaid Doll. Movable eyes. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

HOLLYWOOD ELECTRIC TOY TELEVISION SET

Films of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker, included with each set. Sell one order plus $4.50.

GOLDEN TEXAN HOLSTER SET

Gold cap pistol puffs smoke. All leather holster and belt. Sell one order.

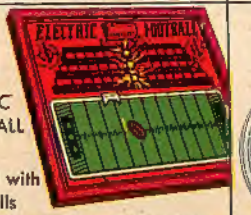
Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order of XmasPacks.

Made by Ben Pearson for boys and girls, includes lemonwood bow, arm guard, instructions. Sell one order of Xmas packs.

CINDERELLA WRIST WATCH

Comes packed in beautiful glass slipper. A dainty guaranteed watch for girls. Sell one order plus $3.00.

Jim Prentice ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME



Loaded with fun, thrills and the fascination of electricity. Sell one order.

INGRAHAM GUARANTEED POCKET WATCH

for Men & Boys, with Good Luck Cowboy Fob. Given without cost. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 224, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 45 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

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